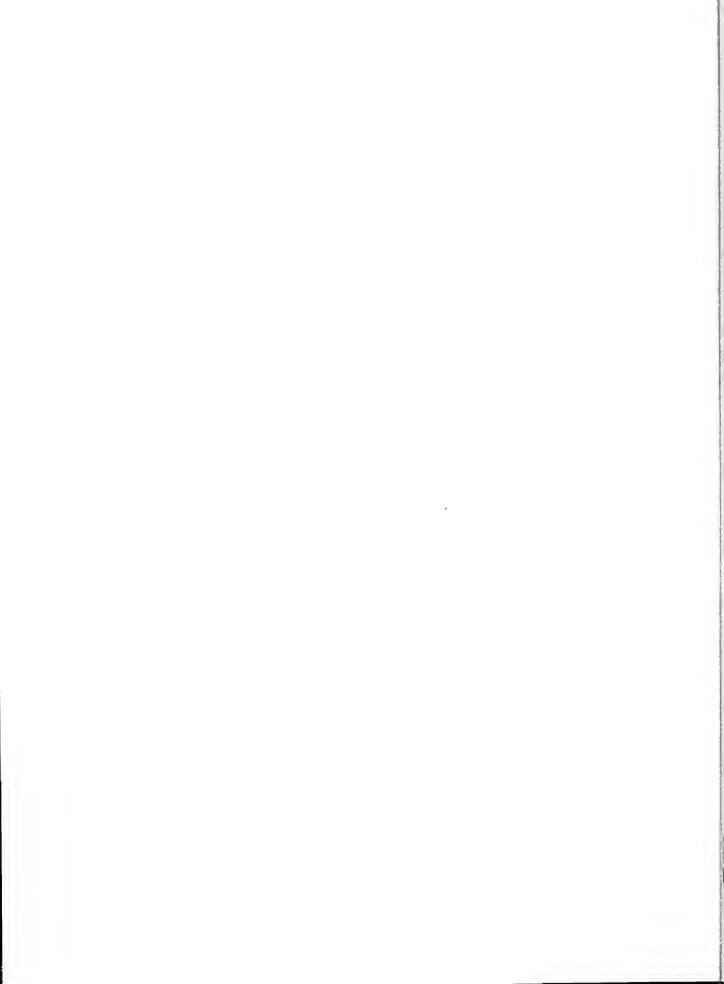
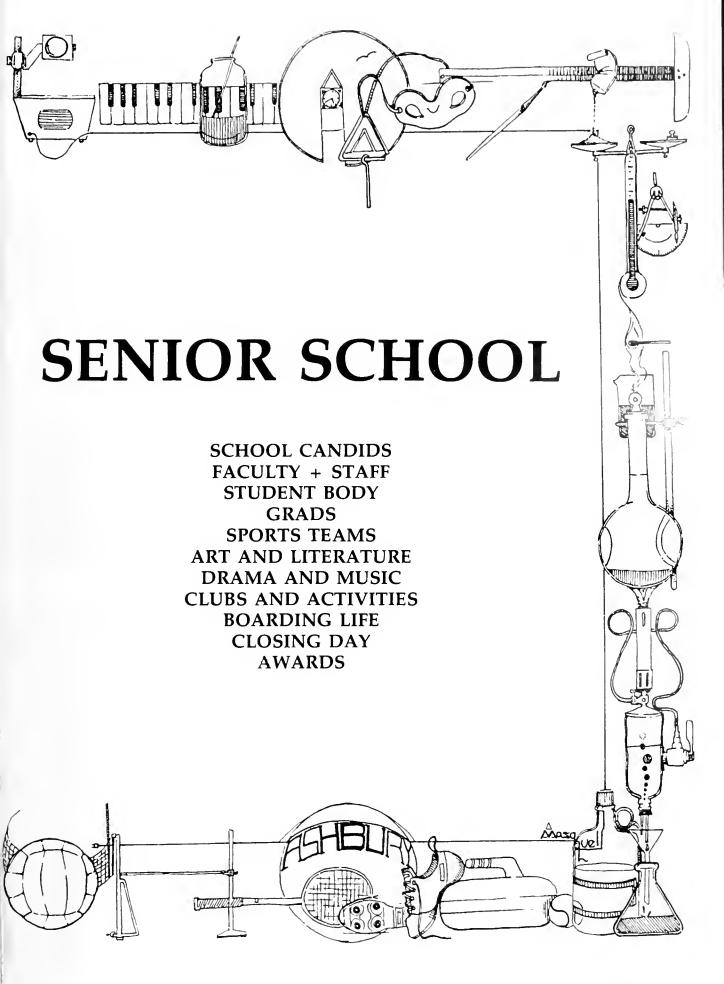


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MITERCOLIS









OF ASHEURY















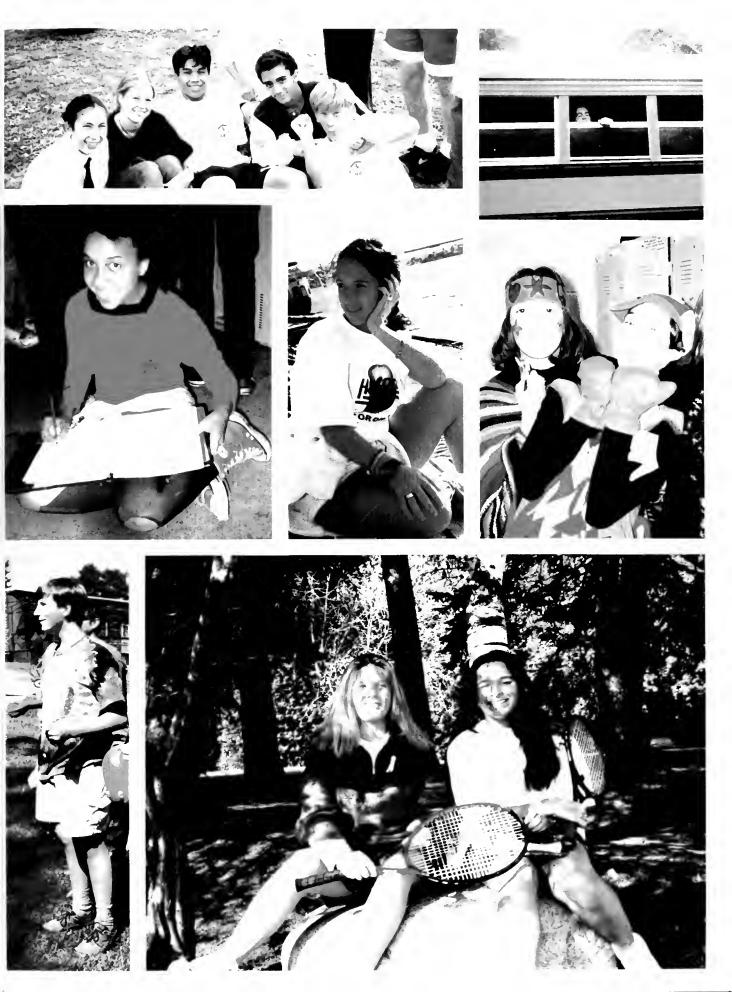












ALL EYES ON US









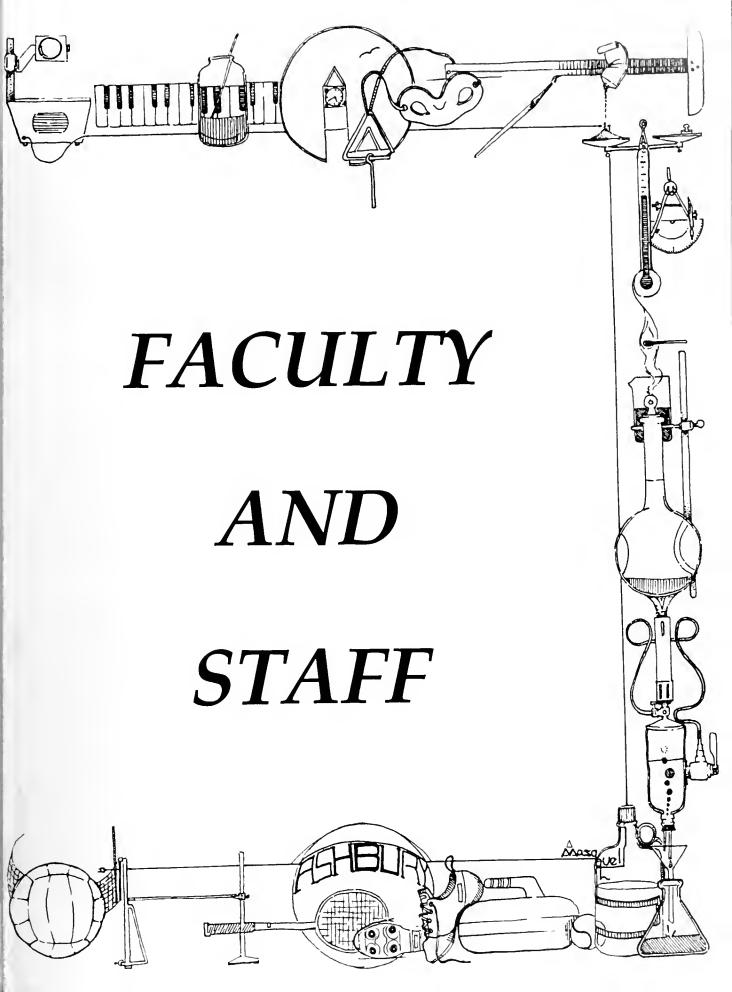












MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT



Front: Mrs. Rust, Mr. W. Stableford, Miss P. Carleton Back: Mr. R. Coles, Mr. R. Zettel, Ms. G. Allen, Mr. A. Menzies

WHO SAYS THIS?

When in doubt draw a picture

I'll plug you in

Come on people let's focus

Geo Trivia

Ooops!



Mr. D. Stojanovic, Ms. C. Denison, Mrs. D. Ford, Mr. P. MacFarlane Absent: Ms. Lewicki

GEOGRAPHY DEPARTMENT

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT





Above: Dr. D. Hopkins Right: Mr. R. Varley. Mr. D. Featherstone, Ms. T. Duggan, Pr. C. Miedema, Mr. M. Wearring

WHO SAYS THIS?

Bon, OK, très bien

C'est complètement givré

OK, folks . . .

I see puzzled faces

The mole we are together . . .

Prepare for information . . . Information BEGINS



Front: Mr. M. Mousseau, Mr. B. Herique Back: Mr. D. Stojanovic, Ms. L. McNairn, Mr. M.A. Pelletier

FRENCH DEPARTMENT

HISTORY DEPARTMENT



Ms. M. Sinclair, Ms. A. Novick, Mr. H. Penton Absent: Mr. K. Niles (Philosophy)

WHO SAYS THIS? WHAT NOT!

Gu-uys

But I don't want to be a martyr

Epiphany ^a

Whatever the case may be



Front: Mr. M. Jansen, Mrs. M. Baxter, Mrs. N. Jowett, Mr. H. Penton, Mr. D. Lister
Back: Ms. L. Lewicki, Mr. E. Zrudlo,

Mrs. D. Ford, Mr. B. Darbyson

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

COMPUTER SCIENCES



Mr. D. Featherstone, Mrs. C. Hergert, Mr. J. Valentine, Mr. R. Coles

WHO SAYS THIS?

There is of course, a better way Girls, the walls are thin, I hear everything

Whatever I'm not a weatherologist! Wake me up next time the power goes off!



Ms. H. Hannam, Mr. A. Sparks, Ms. K. Fraser, Mr. R. Gray, Ms. J. Jesson

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

SOCIOLOGY DEPARTMENT



Mr. B. Herique, Mr. M. Jansen, Rev. T. Meaker



THE ARTS

Mr. L. Tanod, Mrs. M.A. Varley, Mr. G. Simpson

WHO SAYS THIS?

Everyone stop PLAYING, Please SILENCIO por favor! Geht in die Bibliothek und arbeitet an eurem Aufsatz Le football N'EST PAS un sport.



Mr. U. Sikora, Mrs. C. Edwards, Mr. O. Villarreal

MODERN LANGUAGES

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT



Mr. S. Grainger, Mrs. J. Kennedy, Mrs. C. Hergert





Mr. G. Thomas



BOARDING ASSISTANCE



Above: Mrs. R. Cadieux, Mr. B. Rice, Mrs. C. Hazel Left: Ms. J. Campbell, Mr. M. Service

LIBRARY

HEALTH SERVICES





Left: Mrs. T. Noonan Middle: Mrs. K. Wearring Right: Mrs. P. Vallee

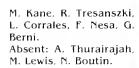


MAINTENANCE AND HOUSEKEEPING



A. Blanchette, A. Villeneuve, A. Leslie







KITCHEN STAFF

FRONT OFFICE



Jo Shindani, Karen Power, Bernie Gravelle, M. Parisien, D. Parisien, A. Parisien, D. Massia



A. Valiquette, J. Gensey, M. Kane, D. Mayer, E. Pryde, P. McKim

ACCOUNTS OFFICE

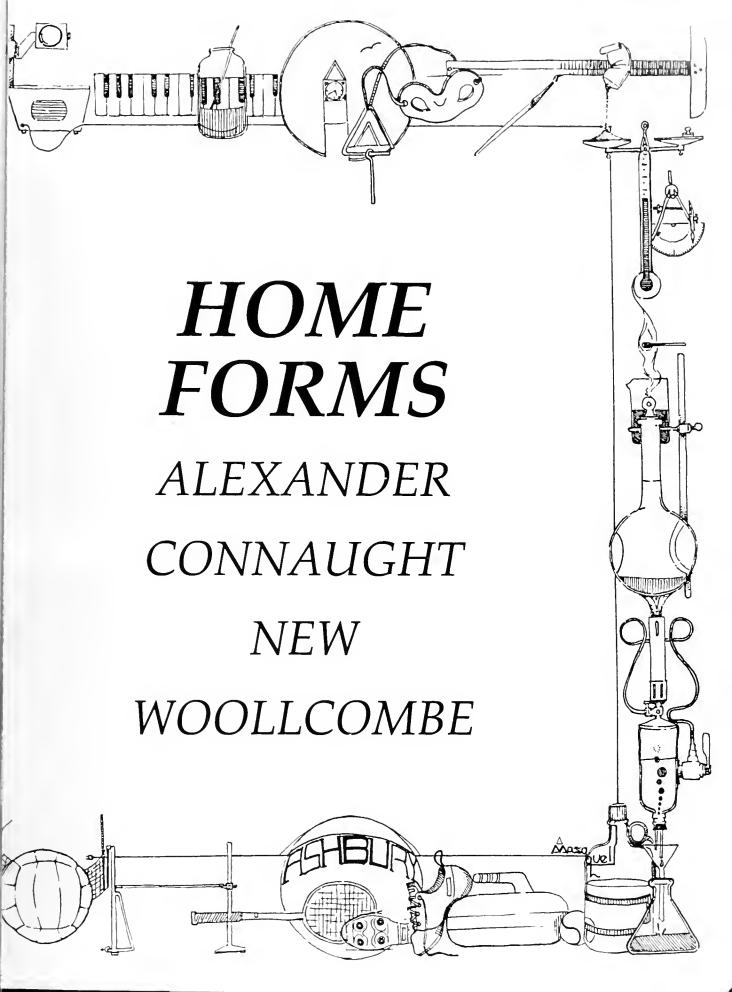
L. Pryde, E. Hand, M. Gauthier, E. Pryde, E. Valiquette

DEVELOPMENT OFFICE



D. Braun, V. Wilgress, V. Petzold





GRADE NINE



Row 1: Jeremy Smith, Lisa Okun, Amanda Bon, Matthew Lynch, Justin Rocheleau: Row 2: Nicholas Charland, Jordie Thomson, Nicholas

Spooner, Robbie Kroll, Rodrigo Diaz, Alykhan Surani; Row 3: S.K. Ng, Avneet Basi, Robyn Wiltshire, Dylan Argument, Christopher Ruddy, Alexandra Eden-Walker; Row 4: Shan Pandher, Eric Pook, Cyrus Boadway, Adam Taggart, Amanda Veillette.



C

Row 1: Sam Cheng, Libby Pitt, Victoria vanVeen, Jonathan Petridis, Stuart Jarvis; Row 2: Andrew Magnus, Jane Harrison, Tait Simp-

son, Jacob Fortier, Andrew Parkes; Row 3: Gregory Seppala, Bryan Quan, Omer Gulder, Marc Mouaikel, Patrick Glinski, Michael Lapner; Row 4: Joel Boulvais, Stephen McNulty, Andrew Nicolson, Inderveer Arora; Absent: Collin Soame, Timothy Wilson.



GRADE NINE



Row L Kirsten Weld Dennis Counihan Geoftrey Walker Philip Martell Colleen Cimone: Row 2: Wendy Kwong Samantha Chandras-



ena Kyla Armstrong-Miller Edouard Michel. Drew Robinson, Tim Holt: Row 3: Roman Osadca Meg Price, Michelle Taggart Alex Stedman Anil Puri, Omar Sheikh: Row 4: Hugh Southee, Nicholas Brewer, Dimi Yashin Devon Gowling David Kilgour.

Row 1: Raj Ruparelia, Aidan Thompson, Sarah Polk,
Daniel Smith. Thomas Houston, Mi
chael Sallot: Row
2: Shovana Sen,
Kimberley Baldwin, Brian Heffernan, Jessica Young,
Matthew Lyman, Kyle Bournes. Lee
Greenberg: Row 3: Natalie Choo.
Aisha Dhalla, Taylor McCarthy, David
French, Daniel Pereira Veljko Bajagic.



GRADE TEN

W

Row 1: Tanya Navaneelan, Julia von Planta, Nikki Cho (Grade 9), Marina Shantz, Kim Beaupre; Row 2: Nobutaka Tanaka, Alex Chong, Daniela

Thomas, Erin Choi, Jerome-Alexandre Soumastre, Bambino Kasara (Grade 9); Row 3: Mr. Featherstone, Ryan Yoon, Felix Kim, Duncan Rawlinson





Row 1: Jennie Perrin, Cassandra Tang, Emma Jowett, Rebecca Anisman, Meghan Walker; Row 2: Ricky Bowness, Mark Newburgh,

Mark Butt, Erin Williams, Emily Johnson, Carl Fannin; Row 3: Young Fan, Danny Ryu, Kevin Massie, Josh Gray, Chris Brownlee; Row 4: Kelly Findley, Michael Wyman, Mike Stadnik, Mike MacSween, Billy MacEwen, Adam Daudrich.



GRADE TEN



Row 1: Kristin Dudley Monika Merchea Radha Subramani Rebecca Walsh Kathy Boate: Row 2: Justin Tang Stephane Armand

Menno Versteeg Mansi Kothari Scott McMillan: Row 3: Gavin Reid Greg Powell. Nikk Nayar Winston Bennett. Amy Brandon Teki Akuetteh: Row 4: Ian Carveth Mark McCarthy. Reid Brooks Henry Maier. Robby Bournes Jon Ages Jeremy Ditz.



Row 1: Marsha Taichman. Zein Odeh Sarah Bresolin Anne-Marie Bissada. Aymeth Loya. Grace Tsang-Row 2: Adrian Galwin. David Stein-



berg, Chris De Jesus Katherine Langford, Thomas Kenny Jyoti Aggarwal: Row 3: Thomas Buckley, Chris Tsang, Phil Beauregard, Aron Chaney, Andrew Kelen, Andrew Mason: Row 4: Mark Whitehead, Chris Cwynar, John Mills Dan Skahan, Sean McDonald-Curley, Rob Cushman Ryan Near.

GRADE ELEVEN

A

Row 1: Michėle Megson, Jen Wang, Alexandra Eyre, Fiona Eden Walker, Chantal Brans; Row 2: Liz Frank, Caroline Chan, Nefertiti

Gittens-Stronge, Shaunagh Stikeman; Row 3: Chris Mitchell, Brendan Leung, Matt Veillette, Jordan Sweetnam, Daniel Thomson, Row 4: Jamie Clarke, Anthony Delvecchio, Aaron Meyers, Michael Stalberg, Roland Lichem; Row 5: Dave Maxwell, Ryan Power; Absent: Alex Mintsioulis.



C

Row 1: Hilary Burn, Angela Singhal, Robin Heffernan, Alexandra Frewer, Isabelle Deslauriers; Row 2: Bryan Estabrooks, Deven Rath, Esmeralda

Huitzing, Jennifer Polk, Allan Thomas, Anik Merchea; Row 3: Dino Chang, Ben vanVeen, Amy Bryden-Loiselle, Wayne Dui, John Bethune; Row 4: Richard Lawrence, Joe Mouaikel, Chad Hallett, Matt Baxter, Christopher Kergin; Absent: Nick Seppala.



GRADE ELEVEN



Row I Shubhra Agrawal Erika Zrudlo Laura Miranda Katrina Norris Phil Francis: Row 2: Mathieu Collette. Patton Holliday.

N

Matthew Mount, Rebecca Crump Garth Baylis: Row 3: Jonathan Schow Shawn Malhotra. John Connelly, Vijay Puri, John Kambites: Row 4: Kevin Sullivan, Patrick Tremblay, Ivan Saenz de Heredia Peter Larsen: Absent: Sylvie Lamouline. Katie Lazaro. Neil Rask.



Row 1: Alexandra Kistzi-Cohen, Lucy Sanchez, Maiko Suzuki, Bae Choi Charlotte Hill; Row 2: Dominic Cheng, Dan Beaupre, Seung Shon,

W

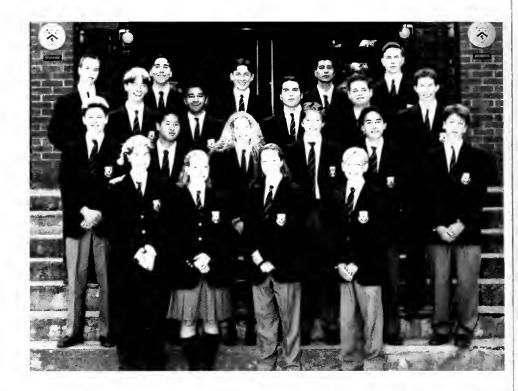
Ming-Chen Wu, Alexandre Arjanov: Row 3: Christian Luebcke, Frederic Marchenay, Matthew Scuby, Samuel Arès, Susanne Weber, Emiliano Zedillo: Row 4: Johann Schulenburg, Kieran Verboeven, Benjamin Esser, Sam Lee, Ki Goo, Absent: Vanessa Beels.

GRADE TWELVE

A

Row 1: Jennifer Massie, Jennifer Haughton, Leigh Jansen, Patrick O'Brian; Row 2: Sebastian Kaminski, Jean-Paul Yong, Barbara Stanley,

Masquel Lassere, Marcus Beltran, Tarek Al-Zand; Row 3: Connell Siddons, Amar Acharya, Matthew Capello, Elli Cohen, David Badian; Row 4: Devon Ramsden, Darren Prevost, Alan Smellie, Sunny Basi, Duncan McCansh.





Row 1: Natalie Bennett, Meredith Kucey, Frederique Delapree, Letitia Weatherill, Ann Bourne; Row 2: Daniel Suh, Sebastien Armand, Elspeth

Day, Andrew Cheung, Karl Muchantef, Victor Karam; Row 3: Michael Peters, John Evans, Michael Nicolini, Andrea Higginson, Vladimir Jurisic; Row 4: Daniel Baxter, Jonathan Gormick, Mark McLennan, Ashley Austin.



GRADE TWELVE



Row 1 Natic Cimone Talia Caron
Jen Arron Nadia
Chaney: Row 2:
Geoff Hyde, Scott
Ventureyra JeanClaude Lizé, Michael Pettit, Armen Ashekian Nick Taylor; Row 3: Robin Wilkinson Ross Hendin Jimmy
Yang Robert Rothstein, Adriana
Loya Paulien Hageman; Absent: Matthew Buchan, Aly Shamji.



Row 1: Jamie Whitman, Rebecca Rawlinson, Melanie Stubbing: Row 2: Jean-François Venne, Timothy Renaud, Toby Koffman, Jeff David Ted Van, Juan Sa

vid Ted Van. Juan Sanchez; Row 3: Calvin Hui. Sean Yeh, Raymond Lin Geoffrey Adcock Paulino Davo, Eric Dickson, Wilson Hendrawan. Mr. Wearring.

GRADE THIRTEEN

A

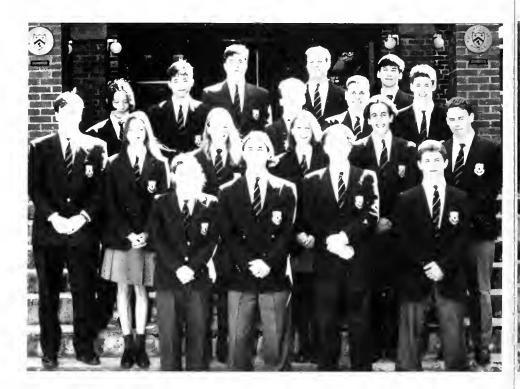
Row I: Andrew Davis, Andres Beltran, Chantal Rocheleau; Row 2: Christopher Ho, Nick Eden-Walker, Marie-Soleil Beaudoin, Jenny Har-

wood, Jean-Sebastian Blanchette; Row 3: Jason Mohns, Matthew Merkley, Sarah Lynch, Ann Kaup; Row 4: Blair Ritchie, Jennifer Ramsden, Matthew Parkinson; Absent: Bobby Yazdi.



Row 1: Vanessa Smith, Alastair Sinclair, Jon Moore, Andrew Riff; Row 2: Rory Capern, Chloé Harwood, Nicole Bournes, Linnea

Young, Tyler Hargreaves, Matthew Tattersfield; Row 3: Jon Lee, Johnson Ku, Dean Petridis, Alex Beattie, Luke vanVeen, James Cole, Ian Quan, Robert Brandon. Absent: Zaheed Mawani



GRADE THIRTEEN



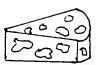
Row 1: Greg De
Vito. Ma'ayan
Steinberg Martha
Butler. Kathleen
De Jesus, Bonnie
Prior; Row 2: Jerrid
Tremaine, Kerry
Starr, Courtnay
Romkey, Tamara Winn; Row 3: Joshua
Rubenstein, Oliver Kane; Row 4: Vram
Malek, Ognjen Kapetanovic, Craig
Singh. Shamus Rask.



Row 1: Céline Heinbecker, Rodger
Scott, Marie Ho,
Shawn St. Jean.
Heather Neelin;
Row 2: MarieClaude Shea, Farrah Blair, Dennis
Hui, Laura Cousineau, Jason Wong,
Nathalie Lefebvre; Row 3: Moritz
Dreyer, Greg Taylor, Elliot Vlad, Andrea Nauman, Jay Evans; Row 4: Mr.
Grainger, Brian Cheng, Ingo Essig,
Véronique Aubry, Alex Hill, Matt
Penny; Row 5: Josh Scuby, Jan Higginbotham, Bill Ho, Thomas Waterfall,

Anthony Rankin.

SRY BREESE





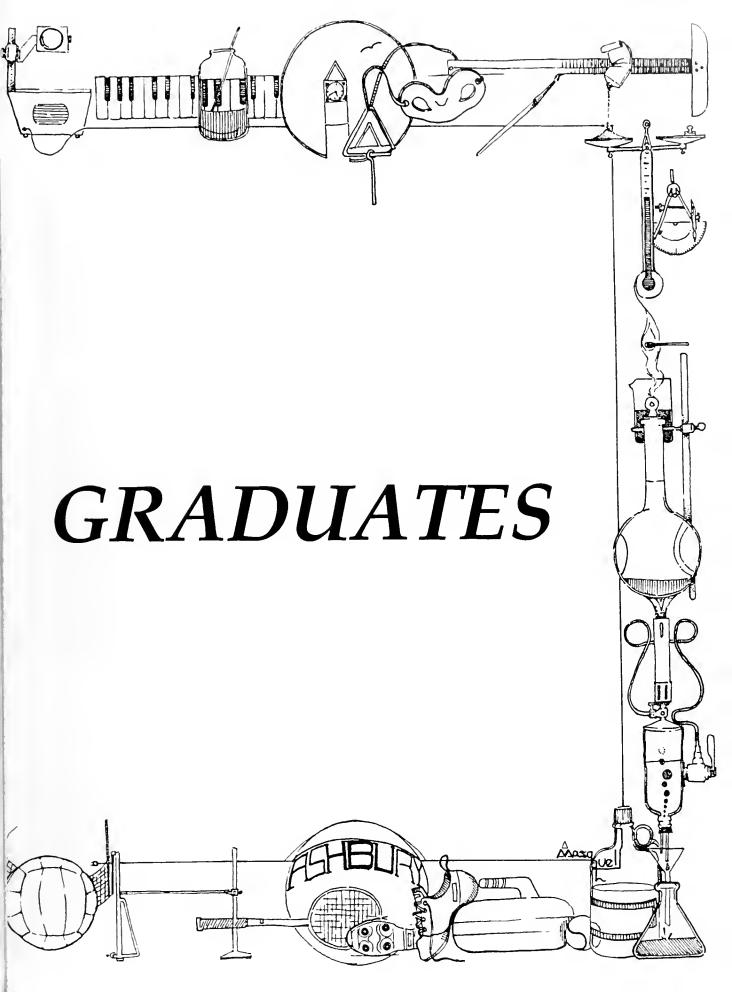












SCHOOL CAPTAIN SHAMUS RASK

For the benefit of Priv. Lite There will be a show tonight on trampoline "The Aungersons will all be there Late of Babus Langues Low what a scene Over men and norses home and garrers a asriu through a hogshend of cent fire! In this way Wir & Will challenge the world? "The resevented office. L. Herforms his feat on Saturday at Bishopsante The Aendersons will dance and sing As Ale. Lite flys through the ring don t be late ittesers. I and A Assure the nublic Their production will be second to none Outdoor Ed. with the restance of the many services because the many real weared ways been seen as a series were ty her offic 🔏 Werforms his tricks without a sound And Wir. & Will demonstrate Ten sammersets he d'undertake on solid ground Maring been some units in preparation

And completely the Law is ropping the bill



Black socks,

They never get dirty, the longer you wear them The stronger they get Sometimes, I think I should launder therm Something keeps telling me

nit : the journey

"Don't wash 'em yet, not yet, not yet..."

Linally finished so long and thanks for all the fish...





VERONIQUE AUBRY

I Smile because I have no idea what's going on! Thank you Mr. Miedema, Mr. Stableford, Mr. Thomas, Mr. MacFarlane, Ali, Karl, Laura, Rodger, Marie-Soleil, Sarah, Céline, Blair and Shamus et sand oublier "mes parents chéris d'amours adorés" p.s. My name is NOT Vern by Véronique with an é!! (Alt 130)

ALEX BEATTIE

There's not too much to say, 'cept that my experience at Ashbury has been . . . interesting, to say the least. Yes, I WILL miss IBH Math . . . Onto the staff, for their commitment and endless supply of good-natured patience: RJC, TM. HJR, KDN, JNV, AN and JH, DP, PN. SSJ - I've said it once, I'll say it again - YOU ARE INSANE!!! ABJH - hOw eLItE! JH - I KNOW I'm annoying . . . CH - No more printing? Hey, where's that chocolate you promised!!! JM - 13 YEARS COMING??? Mrs. Maze'll never forget us! AR - yeah, whatever . . . Tatters and Parki - aka Beavis and Butthead SR, AK, Mohns, JC, RB, Merkley: I WAS NOT KICKED OUT!!! Finally, the rest of the Party of Five: KL, KR, JW, and most of all RB. I love you guys!



MARIE-SOLEIL BEAUDOIN

Don't let weeds grow around your dreams.

ANDRES BELTRAN

Let's go nuts! Rides to the North Pole on the four wheeler, J.R.'s bender, peace out, Puto? STP, Lafargeville and Ogdensburg the authorites know me all too well, Kyte ride to TJ's, helmet and vermouth, boys and girls club midnight walk, three squeezes, Dominican '96: RM. 154, cold nights with the mytes, Muskoka, bashes at the Starr's cottage, Ben and Puto Hi. Thanks to B.S., sweet Cath and Mrs. Starr for all her home cooked meals. Kerry from the rang to the play and everything in between it's been great. Most of all I'd like to thank my family and even my mom for helping me when I needed it most and all my pals, you know who you are. It's been nutty!



FARRAH BLAIR

WOAH! DeVITO! Toutes les filles . . . dit Olt! Oua. oua. BOOMERANG! Then he dumped you. Hairspray, thanks for everything. YAH! I missed you, sorry about - crackers. A to the S . . . everyone caught on. Taltal, Archie. Gimpshrimp. Slitch. Slushpuppy. ACE/9. WRONG! Farrah Blair spares. Eric, crying's healthy. Dad, dealer for Columbia. Dominican; Aliens, channel 7, Niss P., window jumping, balloon popping, VANANNY. Lips, Deo, Mum, Dad, and Jeannie: Sister Farrah loves ya. Leslie, true friends forever. All boarding staff I'll miss you. (WRA-WRA-WRA-REGA-REGA: I'll do it if you go first, I know you'll stop walking when I do - I'll miss you) Adel, un autre. The NAN is out.



JEAN-SÉBASTIEN BLANCHETTE

"We saw it on T.V., therefore it must be True!" reply: "The unexamined life is unworth living." - Socrates, KDN "Les vrais criminels sont ceux qui etablissent une orthodoxie sur le plan religieux ou politique." - Cioran, MAP We never learn anything really 'new'. All our knowledge is presented to us throught the form of our logic, so that everything agrees and fits together perfectly, like if we already knew it. Thus, all our realm of knowledge is but a large system of tautologies. For if we were presented with 'new' knowledge, we would not be able to understand it. I am my world. "The limit of my language means the limit of my world" - Wittgenstein

NICOLE BOURNES

Ashbury or Elmwood? The choice was obvious. Icebreaker '94 get the rookie! The river, vacant house OPP, walks on the Queensway, RR at TJ's. Never forget Waterlooboy, Nicole LWSD Bournes. Rowing, Saturday mornings wreck Friday nights! INICAN PUB '96, ayiyi MUCHACHA, best TV, window, channel 7, Queen P. CRAZYMOON! NOLOCALS! Joe loves Donna stupidbird! OLA! Braidy Boy! FB bailing out of shower. To: Luke, Bro, my chauffer, always, Dutch people are . . . Farrah, Chiquata, thanx for keeping an eye on me! Bonnie Boner, spare chicks! Courtnay, we must keep cruisin' TJ's. Linnea, lunch will never be the same. Thanx to all! STRAIGHT AT THE LIGHTS. Kyle, sorry for all, loving you! Nom and Dad, I owe you so much, thank you for all the support. Love, Nicole





ROBERT BRANDON

I won't try to tell you all about the times we've had. I've been here only three years, and yel so much has happened. Ashbury is one of the best things that ever happened to me, and I can only try to thank the people who make it what it has been for me. At the heart of Ashbury there are simply leachers and students. I thank the teachers: they have taught me the most important skill of all - to think. And I thank the students; when I graduate, I'll be saying goodbye to the best friends I've ever had - and I won't leave behind a single enemy. Ashbury has shown to me what I could not see within myself; and I am a better person for it.



MARTHA BUTLER

Learn the rules. Then break some.

RORY CAPERN

a.k.a. Roars, Roarski, Big "C", Cap'N Crunch, The Fourth Rorseman. Eight great years have come to an end. I find myself left with a mind full of knowledge and a head full of memories: Here's to: Those who helped to fill my mind: Mrs. Jowett, Mr. Deakin, Mr. Penton, Mr. Valentine, Mr. Grainger, Mr. Thomas, and Miss Carleton. Thank you all for seeing my potential and helping me to realize it. Those who helped to fill my head: Vaness, Bo, Al, Andrea, Matt C., Matt M., Nick, Tyler, Craig, Dean, Chach, Jerrid, Tals, Natalie, and everyone else who helped make this place what it truly is. The times I'll never forget: Vancouver B-Ball, V's Place, 2801 Riverside, The Pav, T&L, STP, Gatineau Bash '92-'96, Oli's House, The RO, MSM, Deringers, ES Mario's Peegaaallle!, The "Ville", TJ's and Dominican '96 . . . Mom, Dad, Zeke, and Rufus, for your love and reliability. "In life, that which doesn't kill you, only makes you stronger" 'See ya in the future . . .





BRIAN CHENG

FINALLY, it's my turn to write this! 5 years in Ashbury boarding was pretty good, but it's certainly enough for me. I will always remember a few things I did: the 6:00am 2.5 mile runs; snowboarding with my best friends; breaking my ankle and wrist by doing a 360; copying the school creed 7 times without the 3rd word 'never', (SKG should remember this); the karaoke parties at Fu Shing; getting caught on Monday night because of . . . By the way, can I really speak English?!!! Thanks to: Bill Ho (lets go down hill!), lan H. (no money, no *#\$!?% /*), Jason W. (I don't want to study!), R. Scott (help me with this?), Ray L. (help me with my program?), Dom C. (can I borrow some \$\$?), Luke V. (I'm an ESL student); Calvin H., Marie H., Sean Y., and IHD, SKG, MS, DDL, MW. Thanks, I could not have made it without all of you!

KATIE CIMONE

I first came to Ashbury in grade 10 and learned many things. Talia is the best! She's the pinacle of a best friend. I know she'll always be there for me, whether now or two years down the road at McGill. Craig is better, in fact, he's god like, but she's a good friend. Thanks also to Meredith who I also love more than anything. Even though I didn't participate in many events at school, I can truly say that I have found a home I will always cherish.



JAMES COLE

Life at Ashbury has been both long and short. It can't be summed up in 200 words or 10000 words. The classes were fun, the spares, well, not bad until grade 13, then, Second Cup runs, Harvey's runs, and much more. Life both at Ashbury and outside school has been fun and exciting. Connaught House, not always first, but still the best! I can't wait to see the future. There were many people who helped me through these years of my life and I don't have the space to thank them all. So I will simply say, see ya later and thank you. Special thanks go to: H. Robertson, J.N. Valentine, R. "Super" Coles, E. Zrudlo, T. Meaker, A. Novick, Mr. Street, R. Brandon, M. Shamji, A. Beattie, M. Taltersfield, Pte. Nohns, A. Riff, R. Wilkinson, M. Boivin, Corp. Kaushman, Sgt. Wing, 30th FD RCA, and all the others. Last, but not least my family, Mom, Dick, Jenn, Rich Derek and Misty (dog) too. Finally, congrats to all the grads of '96 and best of luck with the



LAURA COUSINEAU

Lam known as Limerick, Naura Mousineau (PNSV), Pepe, Peanut, the dancer, sub-five member, crucial member of the "A" group, cinnamon girl and guest star on "Janes's Show". I will remember those that helped me in all sorts of ways, especially Nanny Jesus (Queen's rugby champion!), Boner (Don't lose the pink whistle!), Ringo ("I see the future & in it is trees breathing") (What's a matter with a girl like me now?), Ma'ayan (where's Sussex?), Linnea (stay berry berry happy), Wuke, Victoria, Matt (tramp), The French connection, Chants, muscles, Ho, de Vets (murphi child), Nhonny, Johnny Sweetwater, Tony and Kate from ballet ("dancing is a way of life where I grew up - I thought everybody could dance"). Thanks to Mrs. Jowett for always beeing so blunt.

ANDREW DAVIS

Basketball, bibsy and bobsy, J.K - pin, Dean, is three in the morning too late? Rankin's jacket, Jimmy King doesn't have enough skills to run the show for any length of time, is that team more althletic than us coach? Holmes, The dunker vs. Danker, OFSSAA, left my mark, making me play, I want to go home, Boston, Marshall's, Hornswaggled, It's cold, I want my pillow, Pistol Pete, Hey guys wait up, we did see Marky Mark, Keg Greg, cheezies, wobble, five-alive, mebite, Jerrid oregeno, running home, running cabs, boomerang, the Escort vs. the Shadow, the tunnel O.K. that's stupid, purple hair, O.K., O.K., V.M., D.P., T.W., J.K., C.S., A.B., K.S., J.R., M.S.





KATHLEEN DE JESUS

5 years, I institution, brings new meaning to the phrases "same old" and "yada yada yada". I leave a legacy behind. I have . . . run into doors; not forgotten picnic talbe dancing; not acquired a taste for frozen bananas; cliff jumped; gone on many ego trips (hey when you're this good you have reason to); rendered Ms. Jowett speechless (I'm not a boarder); calves; been a chicken; spent more time at school than most boarders; mastered the fine art of dehydration prevention; felt mud in my ears; accepted challenges; made a reputation in Chinatown; pulled off April Fool's pranks; been dubbed Iriook, Jesus and Kathy. THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES



GREG DE VITO

WHOA FARRAH! Yes, that's right. Jump in the double dutch bus, strap on your party suits, and head on down to Devit's Bar + Grill. Bahamas Crew - Bahamas Crew - I love yal all, hold on to your whisker baskets! Robin and Eric: keep the hope alive, Barbarella, I could say goodbye. Murphy child, Black Jack, stay in touch. Thanx - Boston people, Will: you da man. Canucks - Mr. Penton, LOCO, Pepe, Rube, Barb, Ho, Skank it up, Chach, Celine, Bram, Oggie, and PJ. See ya.

NICK EDEN-WALKER

Y'know, it's been a while. Things have changed, but I can't tell. Half my life ago I began my perilous journey through the ages of Ashbury, and here I am about to break through the water. I just hope I can swim. We all go off, thinking everything is about to begin, but it's not. It all started quite a while back. Always remember that things continue. And as the time goes by, you gain a lot of help and friendships. Those never go away. To all of you, from my closest friends all the way down to those who just opened the door for me, or simply said "Hello". Thank You.





INGO ESSIG

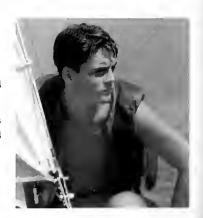
. . . and it is over. Some questions stay unanswered like:

Whereisallmystuffandwhydosomepeopledonotappreciategoodmetalmusicthoughtheyexpectustoliketheirmusic andwhywhywhywhywhymayinotwriteonewordmorethanonehundredandtwentyandwhyaretheredeadlines whennobodycanmakethemanywaywillthiswrite-upbecensuredandwillieverfindout?

The end came too fast after all and I am knocking on the door to university. Thanks to all the crazy people out there, especially: Cournal, Vijay, Peter and Bias, Moritz and Die Arzte, Clever & Smart, Kim, Greg Taylor, Rodger, Jason Wong, Alex Hill, Beat-s, Damir, Shawn, Matt, Penney, Bill Ho, the Math higher, Physics higher, German higher, Mr. Sikora, Mr. Wearring, Nr. Coles, Mr. Niles, the Sparks family, Fasaneweg 6, Woollcombe in general and everyone else.

JAY EVANS

Only been here one year but I know I've made friends that will last a lifetime. First the boys . . . the Party suit guys - Greg, Ruby, Matt, Chris. And of course my roommates, Kung Fu master Dannis and Big Bad Bill. Next is the girls. Alicky, I luv ya. I have no idea why we waited so long to get together. I have way to much to tell you in this one little paragraph except that I'm going to miss you when I take off. Chloé, you're one of my best friends and I'm glad we could always be there for each other. Best of luck with your acting career. Miedema's, thanks for your hospitality. Most of all, thanks Nom and Dad.



TYLER HARGREAVES

Things I'll remember: scuba with BoBo's, the Farm, TTA Fre.Litt., skiing with Doc, border crossing, making paste, math studies and bus'ing w/Juicy. Thanks to those who kept mentally stable: MS\, KS, AB, St. Dilbert, the Dream Girt, ML, Icculus, AA, JSB, CH, Imogene, AS. Control for smilers can't be bought. Thanks to KDN, DS, ML.

"All men dream: but not equally.

Those who dream by night in the dusty recesses of their minds wake in the day to find that it was vanity: but the dreamers of the day are dangerous men, for they may act their dreams with open eyes and make it possible.; - T.E. Lawrence

And remember, if you saw it on TV, the you know it is true.





CHLOE HARWOOD

Twas the best of times, twas the worst of times . . . Five years in this place, + it all flew by too fast. I'll never forget: Wabkin, TJ's, In EA, Dan's, Mungo's, and the BH. Thank to: CKH - luv advice, KAL - skiing CR - Gravy!, MelBel, Jay, for supporting me no matter what, CB, I cried on your shoulder and you never turned away, ED - Coolio won't be the same without ya, + Lucas . . . camping + hugs. I'll always cherish Theatre Ashbury (Hands, Butterfly + Heidi Chronicles). Cheers to Ang, JC, Mike P., + Co. Mr. Simpson . . . You've been my teacher, director, supporter + my friend, and I'm eternally grateful. Mom + Daddy . . . I love you. Merci pour tout. Well, I'm off, carrying these memories + skills into life . . . Good luck + take care, Love Chloe

JENNY HARWOOD

My time at Ashbury has been an experience. I will leave with many memories. Martha-chem spare, time warps and other adventures, never eat the fish. It smells like pineapple . . . really it does! Ann - bench hopping. I'm so decisive. Whose story? I have witnesses. Beats, did anyone ever tell you you're annoying. Alex - thanx. Shamus - Red lights, skiing, balancing, I did write. You have had bad timing, always. Masquel -I'm a bad influence. JL - want a hotdog? MP - I lost the poem. It wasn't my fault. Oggie the sphinx. We never played cricket. Never mention sheep. "I think we should have a word with her parents". Thanks to CM, GMA, MHP, MW. KDN your support was very much appreciated. See yal





CÉLINE HEINBECKER

"She's been everybody else's girl maybe one day she'll be her own." -Tori Amos Merci to all Russian cellists and Stanley Kubrick • J S.Bach • The The • LED Zeppelin • Jan's Joolin • Fumbling Towards Ecstasy • Miles Davis • Ella FilzgeralD • Satchmo • Annie Lennox • Edith Plaf • CHoPin • James Soader • KenMeth Branagh • John Cusack • Fred Astaire • Room Williams • Daniel Day Lewis • Emma Thompson • Malcolm MacCowell • Steinbeck • Boris Pasternak • Douglas Adams • Anthony Burgess • Isaac Mizrahi • Valentino • Jim Henson • René Magritte • Toulouse Lautrec • Julien D'Ys • Annie Leibomitz • Dirty Dancing • A Clockwork Grange • The Breakfast Club • Tous les Matins du monde • Cyrano de Bergerac • Lycée Claudel • The Heinbeckers • P S. I saw it on TV, it must pe true.



IAN HIGGINBOTHAM

Punk lives. CHo, Hey Suburbia, its chow time. Big O, its better to burn out than to fade away, Manor Park to Ashbury - with a stop in Kowloon Bay, thank you for bringing me home after years of confusion, I know I'll miss you again. AB Jim dropped me off the tower today . . . nine times. Wales awaits, big shooter. Freddy, milk me. Bonjour la police, la california love. I found the rockies, let's take the back way down the hill, if you know what I mean, CL - you know it, I know it, we know it. MS - I've got a little secret for you . . . and I'd like a cold beverage. My name's Josh, don't call me a burnout. Kickin' it in D.C, it hurts. I told you I'll show you some fireworks: JA you meant more than you know, people like us need Doolittles: Farrah, you're my buddy.

ALEX HILL

Memories of the three years of boarding life at Ashbury: MORNING . . . who stole my boxers . . Net DOOM . . . fine cruisine . . . Grabba Jabba . . . good evening boys . . . the eagle has landed . . . potatoes! again? . . . hey, are you going skiing? . . . room raids . . . Thanks to Jenny; Elliot: late nights; Alex: let's not go down that road; Matt: oh look, a penny; Shawn: late night talks (stealing my Pepsi); Greg: shared procrastination; Ingo: for cooking the noodles; RJC, MHP, KDN, GMA, AN



BILL HO

Special thanks to: Brian, I'll see you in Manhattan. Matt P., yes! I'm an ESL student and I miss Cherry too; Charlotte H., I'll miss you. Calvin H., Domanic the sliver teeth, Ray L., Jason W., Ian H.; see you guys in Hong Kong; Sean Y., eat less pie man; Wilson H., thanks for everything; Jay E., it's nice to meet you. Sean S., nice ring and tattoo; Jon L., The super Miedema family, Elliot V., Greg T., Alex H., Dan B., Benjamin E., Sam A., Juan, Devon R., Ki, I'll never forget you my pal; Farrah B., Kim B., Vanessa B., Lucy S., I love you all . . .??? Anyway, I am leaving but I have to say how much I enjoyed the food! Good Bye.

CHRIS HO

I never really thought much about my grad write up because I just assumed that I would never graduate but somehow I managed to defy the odds and I've got a few things to say. Thank you to Mr. Meaker for his daily services in the chapel. Extra loud thank you's to Matt, Jerrid, Greg D., Josh Ruby, Greg T., Amar, Elli and his associates (two pats on the shoulder Ross) for making this big building called Ashbury an interesting place to go. I'll miss you guys and will remember you always. If you don't see your names here, just remember that we hung out and had fun. "My cat's breath smells like cat food." - Ralph, the Simpsons "I don't believe in the beatles, I just believe in me." - John Lennon



MARIE HO

"Marie, you're cute." Am I? "Are you?" Liar. "You're my little star." OK. After two years in boarding, I'm afraid to report that Murray may have lost her mind. The bad: backed up toilets, shower line-ups, paralyzing long distance phone calls, Calculus and Economics all-nighters, showing up at breakfast at 8:12, nails bitten to the quick, doors slamming and loud voices. The good: noodle fests, Hong Kong, massages, analyzing life's trials, oranges, applications, strolls after Prep(!) in the dead of winter, China Town, cool aunts, birthday brownies and needless to say tight friendship. "Marie, you're weir -." Céline H.



DANNIS HUI

Two years of Ashbury life gives me lots of good recalls. Loud music, crazy partying and mad roommates. Especially the last year, I fortunately and unfortunately got a roommate who thinks he's a Kung Fu master. Yes, that is Jay Evansss. The only word I can think of to describe this guy is nuts. In the meantime, I want to thank you my two year's English teachers, Mr. Lister, Mr. Jansen and Mrs. Ford. They all give a great effort to help me to build my confidence. Also, I want to thank all my good friends, Matthew Parkinson, Paulien tlageman, Jennifer Polk, Jennifer Haughton, Wayne Diu, Brendon Leung, Susanne Weber and of course Jay Evans.

OLIVER KANE

Here's how I sum up seven eyars at Ashbury College: barely passing the entrance exam, getting braces, Dave Donald's science, Mr. King's English, Team BF Goodrich (aka: project locker room destruction), seeing DC with Chunky, getting 38 detentions in one term, playing jr. football under the helm of Mac, Stapes and Super C, getting booted from jr. football and leaving the next week on the senior soccer trip, crashing grd. 13 parties with Ben, playing senior hockey (being called a liability and many other things), jr. volleyball (or sitting on the bench dreaming of pizza and ceasar salad), OFSSAA skiing, quitting hockey, jr. rugby with Benoit and Papa Joe, another crack at football, more skiing and more rugby, 37 Killbary cres. (it's still standing), walking to the cathedral from the B's and G's club, STP night (I'm afraid I don't remember), Nike Chu's and Johnson Ku's (again I don't remember), getting my braces off, Bob gettin' some booty, Matt, Bo and Neil. Juicy, Andres, Ben and of course Vaness. And some french kid named Lenny.



OGNJEN KAPETANOVIC

High school. 5 years and unforgetable memories. Most of these are attributed to the game of basketball (Practice so much - people think you're lucky) I thank all the people and coaches that helped me along the way (coach Sparks - thanx for listening and helping me mature as a player and a man) but it all started from my father, to whom I can't thank enough for giving me support and always pushing me to become a better player. Most of all, I thank my family for always being there and for always providing me with the opportunities to do all the things I wanted to do (Vigor, the matchups in the years to come will be classic) To all my friends, I hope we'll keep in touch. To Adam Rambert (buddy, if I could ever add somebody to my family it would be you), Vram Malek, Dean Petridis, Ma'ayan Steinberg, Tim Arthayucti, Jon Li and the Lisgar crew, you were the people that made these 5 years fun. I hope that our friendship will grow stronger with the passage of time. P.S. To Dejan (hvala za sve)



ANN CHRISTIN KAUP

Lots of laughs, lots of rages, and a few tears - now my four-year long Ashbury journey has reached its final destination. Equipped with my gathered treasures of diverse quality, I am ready to explore whatever lies ahead. Thank you: - Mom and Dad for forcing me to expand my horizons - Birte and Marlene - A.N., E.W.Z., K.D.N., G.M.A., W.E.S., G.R.V., H.U.S., L.D.F. for the inspirations, new perspectives and opportunities - to anyone who made these years worth while I am only one, but still I am one. I cannot do everything, but still I can do something. - Helen Keller

JOHNSON KU

Never ignore evil.





JON LEE

It was all a game. "for me to feel less lonely, my last wish was that there should be a crowd of spectators at my execution and that they should greet me with cries of hatred." (Camus) Thanks for helping me keep some of my sanity,

#5HKBOYZDARKIEWONGFAYEBANWAGON#5

NATALIE LEFEBVRE

My one and only year at Ashbury is coming to an end. It's time for next years grads to worry about university applications, SATs, calculus, etc. There'll be no more 3 a.m. alarm clocks (right Marie!), line-ups for the phone, brown ceilings, plugged up toilets (I hope), and unifrorms. This year has been full of good and bad times and many different people. This year I'll be somewhere else (Montreal?) but I won't forget the people I met at Ashbury. Everything I learned here I'll take with me and pretend I know what I'm doing. Who knows, maybe there's a toilet that'll need unplugging. I'm getting pretty good at it after living in boarding. To the McLean house people maybe we'll meet again on the "Jane Show". "Those who walk through your life leave footprints on your heart forever."



SARAH LYNCH

Here's to my year at Ash - thanx to those who made me feel at home. Court: you lose some, you gain some . . . need I say more? Vern; may dumb and dumber be a thing of the past - we're two of a kind. Tish; no jump dive, Shirley Heights, cheese in a can, our friend D., and Elliot; my friend with numerous sides - thanks for being there. Natalie and Ann: remember to keep eating chicken. To everyone back home - I miss you all; keep laughing. Amy, Jess & Shauna; here's to six years - thanks for helping me survive. Lori, my longest buddy, frogs, BBD, paper bag dinners, a "bad influence," and bike accidents will bring back the fondest of memories. I love you. Thanks to everyone who got me this



VRAM MALEK

2 fantastic years . . . besides the 100 trillion pro sprints. "So now that you have won, what are you going to do? We're going to Disneyland Baby and we're going to eat big hams!" . . . Bubba the love sponge, on the air from Hooters, St. Petes. Baby blue Subaru . . love ya always. Johnson, Let's go casino. Craig the 'Kid' Michigan buoy! Big dog . . . Oujibou, hook and jam baby . . . Shagh Shogh . . Ge pave telephone. Gedeg enem! Ari and Fred . . Mr. Sparks, Thanks for an amazing two years. It was awesome defense, but you should have told me to foul him! 2 Keg Kreg vs. No Keg Vram. When in doubt, play ball. Mom, Dad, love you and thank you so much. Ciao Ashbury.

ZAHEED MAWANI

I have been at Ashbury for three years and I have really enjoyed this past year. I remember being ready to graduate a few months ago but now it seems hard to believe that we have only a few weeks left and then everyone goes their separate ways. In many ways, school ends after the IB exams when a number of grads will be gone and we will start to miss some of the familiar faces that have been at the school for so long. On a sad note, the departure of Mr. Niles is a significant loss to the school. He went beyond the teacher-student relationship and extended his advice and friendship to us. I cannot imagine not having taken the theory of knowledge course. It really changes the way you look at things. Thanks to everyone for three good years.



MATT MERKLEY

Lifer = Lifeless? I don't think so. Strap on the party suits. Thanx to The Grand Master Chach. To all the Football Gods, beanball pitchers and gimps: it was fun. To all the Ho's and Skanks: I'll see ya in my room next year at Queen's. Goodbye to plastic bunnies and my Volvo many thought it wasn't possible. To the Bahamas Crew: 1234 Skank it up and get on the floor. To JTINTTD, RJCBS, L.C., L.V., B.P., P.J., E.V., Jay, M.E.J., N.J., M.W., L.A.T., W.E.S., H.J.R., Ruby, Scuby, and Booby: keep in touch. Farrahblairspare; Barb and the boyz; stripping in zero gravity looks fun. K8: you'll always be special to me. If I forget anyone or anything: See Ya!



JASON MOHNS

I have spent only three years at Ashbury but it feels like much longer. I have many good memories of teams and classes and friends, including back to back hockey championships, that will last forever. Thanks to KDN and good luck. Thanks to Capt. Rev. T.M. for being an ear and a friend whenever I needed it. To all my friends and fellow classmates, good luck in your future endeavors and keep in mind these two quotes regarding the future; "When all else is lost, the future still remains, Christian Neetell Bovee, or "I never think of the future. It comes soon enough." Albert Einstein. Until we meet again.

JONATHON MOORE

I pull my greatcoat around my face, while fingers of air tug at my fedora. I light a cigar, and venture a look from the trench I have inhabited forever. I expect barbed wire and cordite heavy air. My eyes widen at a summer meadow, filled with nature and promise. A reassuring hand assists my climb from trench to field. I unbutton my coat, and welcome the warm breezes that cradle me. Glancing back to the trench, I feel a slight ache, but now I must leave its familiar confines, and explore the unknown. Confidence fills me, and I stride toward the rising sun, fully prepared for what may lie over the horizon.

Thanks to: KDN, Mac, Family, NJAHB, Cohibas





ANDREA NAUMAN

These two years have been an experience - Mufasa, the weight room 'seal' (yeah whatever) operation letoh, partying/poker at JB's, next time I scream/you watch, bridge jumping, wake/snow boarding. '95 boarder crew: thanks for letting me be one of the guys. Jonquiere, dancing in Niagara, ultimate all-nighter, mellow music/herbal tea/candle burning sessions, 'Don't play 'can't touch the floor' in my room!" My intro to 'robbins', kicking and screaming, and 'kiss the rain'. Breathing trees, tree planting, the opera, a job, (they're in our future!) It's not just sports and never will be. Jamaica/Bahamas, Ringo - NOT! (I'm a 'lady') 'Boat' cruise, swimming at 3:00 am wearing what? Atlantis (Valantino), we're all friends here! Thanks to all in boarding, the coaches (maybe someday I'll get my lay-up and spike approach!) mom, dad and david.

HEATHER NEELIN

"Memory is the treasury and guardian of all things." Grade 10: Peanut - Guess what I'm thinking? Murder 101, Damage Phil - Will you teach me to fly? Len - Your house, 2 hours at McDonalds Grade 11: Lisa's cottage, Are you guys going out again? Charlotte: You became my sister with Mr. Willy Grade 12: New York! Ade - thanks for the talks. Anj - You taught me to be stronger than you thought I was. Phil - You taught me to forget the past and fly with you. Grade 13: Chiquitas! Party on the 3rd floor. Marina & Kim - Your floor is so comfy. Julia - Little Sister, New York was great. Mel - Oatmeal, "is this #5", the arguments were great. Thanks for the memories.



MATTHEW PARKINSON

Time seems elastic Imprisoned with plastic-wood shackles, seconds are hours, minutes are days.

Still, half a lifetime within metamorphosing walls of knowledge it was only yesterday when I first encased myself with the emerald mantle. From Darkness into light,

Tarnished brass to shimmering silver.
It has been a rich dream

Innumerable bittersweet times will linger as ghosts forever There

And in my head.

Nine years - over too soon. Heave with nostalgic sadness but it is time to move on. Thank you to: DCP, TGS, PC-L, BHH, MEJ, GRV, LAT, NJ, HJR, DD, TD, RJZ, MHP, PM*F, PC, Mom, Dad, and Sarah for your everpresent love and support - to all my friends, you know who you are.

Recisions and since the second since the second sec





MATTHEW PENNEY

Four years at Ashbury, Yee Haw! 37 5:15's, eight Saturdays, and one suspension, all of which is behind me now. What else has happened in that time? Well, I've lived with Shawn (and his music), had innumerable senseless arguments with Greg, acted stupid with Bill, harassed and annoyed Celene, angered Alex, and listened to Charlotte. Any of my friends know that they will be remembered, and I thank you for being there. As for the rest of the school, you've accused me of many things, and my response is still the same: Il you had really wanted to know you would have asked me.

DEAN PETRIDIS

"Dean you are always in the common room", "never assume", Casino nights till 3am-What's wild?, freezing cold hotel rooms, spazzes. Boston: = Champions//Pistol Pete/Hornswoggling Mr. V./Marshalls. Florida: = YM/bubba/juice. Soft, too many dates, lunchbox, waits in the DH, the chauffeur, Dunk: = flush/honk/squash. weizeling, and 1, fashion guru, It's all good, cheese lines, That's on me homes, lots of b-ball, Jr. soccer champs, baggypants, Common room arguments, "I am going to ask you out on Monday" and "Guns/Gunners. Thanks to: AJS, RIG, MR. S., EWZ, MRM, NJ, MEJ, PC, CCD, my friends, my brothers, my parents for supporting me and coming to all my games and Andrea - Dido Yada . . . Yada . . . you know the drill. Good luck grads of '97!





BONNIE PRIOR

Well as to 5 years of Ashbury: thanx to Lulu for finally growing. Rick. Partying + Sunday dinners. JJ: the hug on the Neon.Jesus + Chantal for the exercise room, bed, frozen bananas, hot sauce, hot dogs, tea leaves. Laura: your strength + being a 'sister'. Linnea: singing in the Neon. Ringo (AN): always making me smile. Jess. Charlie P. chcerio. James: rugger buddy. The trips were great: UK, US, NY, NB, Jamaica, Bahamas: by the way Pepe + MN's was funny, cheese, macaroni, Hand Grenades, Slimey, Ho. Are you a man or a lady? See through bikini. Basketball, volleyball, rec hockey, aerobics, and rugby was 'fun' thanx to Max. Also thanx to Mrs. Varley for helping me through tough times. P.S. I know what was up with Laura and G.D! CHEERIO BONER



IAN QUAN

He is really only been seven years? I could have sworn it was a lifetime. It's hard to believe that I've been here since the junior school and I have the impression I'm a well kept secret. Kayaking, Squash, Gung Fu, Swimming, Badminton, Canoeing, Tennis, Biking, Sailing. How many of you knew I did these things? Memories of Ashbury include: locker room sparring, the year of broken windows (grade 8), junior school science fairs (grade 7), ripened fruit porjectiles, grade 9 note passing, grade 9 Mexico trip, Lac Philipe caves with a missed bus, and an unforgettable encounter with a library computer (I didn't do it!). Thanks for everything, you made it all the more bearable: Matthews P. & T., Jonathans L. & M., Andrew R., Alex B., Masquel L., and others (you know who you are). Thanks again. Oh yeah! Ashbury, I'll miss ya!

JEN RAMSDEN

A quick glimpse of my 5 years at Ashbury . . . Nine girls in Grade 9! Grade 9, not Grade 10 math. Géographie with AL, TY and Jean. Fashion show. 24 grain porridge. Société, my first 'real' class. Punctuality . . not one of my fortés. SWIM, SCHOOL, SWIM, SLEEP, (or not sleep) U.N. CONFERENCE. Early Monday morning Physics with Ma'ayan. Awesome dining hall table . . stream of consciousness? My life at Ashbury was intense, exciting and enlightening, as if it can be summed up. Thanks to my friends. We had fun! (especially when stressed and not supposed to). Special thanks to AN, GRV, GMA, NJ. You've inspired me more than you realized.



ANTHONY RANKIN



Here's to . . . A cottage party at the farm, summer in the Sioux, a conversation on my balcony, people jammed in my car, Tom and I's pad, Avery's house, friends in D.C., living with Scallan's, Kinmond's, MacDougall's, Colin, Marshall, Pete, Tom, Zoë, Orein, Leo, Ariel, Alana, Sarah S., Alice, Tarek, Jay, Blair, Dan, Mark, Andrea, Lauhra, Pat and Catnip, Pete's sarcasm, Dan's humor, Mel's moods, a birthday in Montreal, a dugout between friends, knowing a little about a lot . . .

SHAMUS RASK

What is Ashbury? For me it's friends who've shaped and warped my memories, Theatre Ashbury, and teachers who guarantee that all tests are on the same day (2 test rule?). Véro, Blair, Riff, Alex E., J.C. and Neil – thanks, you've kept me safe and sane. Simps, Menz, and the Theatre crew – life at Ashbury could never have been the same without you. RJCBS – computers & math higher were fun, even with MJIBD (phasor pistol: -)). Mr. Varley, I cannot thank you enough for helping and guiding me – it was great working with you. Special thanks to the walls who kept me in school, and the stairs who tried to expel me. So long Ashbury, P.S. I miss that banister going down from Argyle!





DAMIR RAOS

Judge your success by what you had to give up in order to get it.





ANDREW RIFF

After eight years at Ashbury I am truly sad that I am leaving. Grade 9; unforgettable for H.R.'s history class. Grade 10; Habs won the Stanley cup!!! Grade 11; I played competitive hockey. Grade 12; finally made the Ashbury hockey team and won the championship. Grade 13; one door sadly closes while others start to open. To my best friends Matt T. (Beavis), Matt P. (Butthead), Ian Q. (Pee Pee), Blair R. (Paintball), Jon M. (Toaster), Shamus Rask (Shamu), Alex B. (Pascal) and all others who ever new me at Ashbury, please don't ever hesitate to keep in touch. "This is not the end. It is not even the beginning of the end. But it is the end of the beginning." - Churchill 1942.

BLAIR RITCHIE

The things that educate us are subtle and quiet - the observation of a friend, the expression of a face, and explosion in a lab, the insight of a teachers, an inspirational passage, questions left unanswered, the singing sounds of music, the sleepless nights, the swirling brush strokes of a painting, the lightning memory of a game, (the stress of exams???). To Mr. Tanod, Ms. Carleton, Mrs. Jowett, Mr. MacFarlane and Grade t2 Environmental Science, Andrew, Anthony, Jean, Rodger, Shamus, Véronique, and Seb, I appreciate your teaching me, helping me, befriending me, and warping me.





CHANTAL ROCHELEAU

Dani's! Swiss Chalet, Beans!! Subway. Is that your car? On top of McDick's roof. Holy Rust Batman! Britannia Drive-Ins. Gorilla Girl! Jumping on the bed? Blue Lagoon's and BJ's, On Tap, Purple ring shooters. England - I'm hungry, I want some chicken. Raquetball! Cellulars, I love that! Sr. Soccer. To all my friends - I tove you all. Thanx especially to Nick Bejin (ILU), AN, BJ, MH, SN, MY, KB, LC, Jesus, BP, LY, LV, AN, Thank you. I'll miss you all. P.S. To everyone who's given me memories, thank you. I look forwrd to looking back on the years and enjoying the memories I have.



COURTNAY ROMKEY

When I reflect upon my three memorable, noteworthy, unforgettable, and momentous years at Ash, I realize that I really did enjoy myself. Some of the most vivid, animated, lucid, and resplendent memories I have are those of tournaments, especially O.F.S.S.A. ("dirty dancing' at the Hut; locked-out of the van how many times Miss J.?) Thank you to my parents, friends, and teachers for making my time spent at Ashbury so remarkable, marvelous, phenomenal, and astounding! Special thanks - AJS, MRM. Going to miss you - AN, EV, FB, KS, LY, LV, NB, SL, VS, just to "initial" a few. I promise I will not forget anything that I have learned at Ash, really. Good luck! - CRR P.S. Sarcasm is the lowest form of humor, so I didn't use any - I just love thesauruses.

JOSH RUBENSTEIN

Different people have different goals in life. Mine is to be happy. I want to be happy even at the worst of times. Ashbury has been very significant to my happiness. I've learned a lot, not just academics but a lot about myself. I know one thing for sure, I'll never give up HOOLIGANATING I can't think of a better place to be in the HOOLIGAN-NATION, except for maybe CLEVE-LAND. When I'm older, these shenanigans will result in jail or me cohosting the Chris Ho Show. Thanks to the gang for all the good times. Special mention to the party of five. Bye to all the people that have been special to me. C'était magnifique.





RODGER SCOTT

It's amazing how time flies. My two years at Ashbury have been very rewarding and the people I have met here are truly special. I will never forget boarding and all the people that have made living here a positive experience. GT, IE, and JW, we have been through a lot and I wish you all the best in the future. GA and JD remember that shaving cream on carpets can make MW very unhappy. AS stay away from race car driving. JT your parents are great. I would like to thank you teachers for having the time and my friends for having the patience. Most importantly, I would like to thank my parents for putting up with me.

JOSH SCUBY

Don't call me white. Fred, Christian, & Easy E = boarder skids. Just one thank you - Matt Merkley for OAC. The roots, the radicals, give 'em the boot, you know I'm radical. 2 Ke Greg's; RJC and baseball; Tim and nihilism. Anything rancid is good. Ian & the D.C. crew. No comment. Chris H. & Pansy Division. My domination of football. We always go past a teacher. All I know is that I don't know. Face to Face concert night. Being grounded for March Break. Fred's from Morocco? Cleaning the butt hut. My brother and Sid Vicious. If you need to find me, just go to the end of the longest line. And please just remember that I wasn't your average hoodlum.



MARIE-CLAUDE SHEA

Ainsi font, font, font, les petites marionnettes
Ainsi font, font, trois petits tours et puis s'en vont . . .
Thanks to Maman & Papa who have never given up trying to make me a normal person.
Good luck anyway. Thanks also to Brel and Cohen who are there but don't really know it.
Merci CLF, c'était quand meme absurde. By the way, Marie Ho, where did you find all the answers and conclusions? Take care of little sister. Love, Marie-Claude Shea.





ALASTAIR SINCLAIR

Over this long strange trip I have spent nine years sauntering through the hallowed halls of our seasoned college. Many people, places and events have come and gone with no comprehensible or distinguishable paltern. It all seems an anachronism, something somewhere guiding simultaneous events that fuse into memories. It is the idiosyncrasies of this place that call us back, unite us, and which we will not forget. There are too many people who deserve to be thanked for their friendship, help, support and inexhaustible enthusiasm. Few to curse for their obstinacy. So now that our beginning has ended we try to remember only the good and look forward to our tomorrows. We leave as a new generation of iconoclasts, ready to change the world or maybe be changed by it . . . "Till one day the sun shall shine more brightly than ever he has done, shall perchance shine into our minds and hearts, and light up our whole lives with great awakening light, as warm and serene and golden as on a bankside in autumn." - H.D. Thoreau

CRAIG SINGH

Eh Muchacha Traverti! Friday nights at Boomerang. Crazy keg parties! B-ball in Boston. Chillin with Doggie, Vram, and Dean. Chillin with my main pin Ku with Mild Sevens. I'm laughing cause I'm a heavy. ROUGH! Crazy party at my house. Craig Mack represent! Puto! Jus de Pomme! More memorable - night before Dominican or the trip itself. Yo I want to hit it hard - Jerky. Activity staff. Katie Cimone it's been great. Thanks to my parents and all my friends. Peace!





VANESSA SMITH

My 4 years at Ash have flown by and the Shin-Dig is coming to an end. Just for the record, I was always the quiet studious one, but I still leave with some fond memories. New Year's at M.S.M., blurry nights at Boom's, Kerr's Cott's, O's bashes, GRAVY, diabetic mint, STP night, the curtains at coffee house, Dominican 95 & 96. Cheers to my buddies: A.K., D.P., R.C., M.C., F.B., B.R., A.B., T.C. and to all the others, you are *not* forgotten. Oliver, a special 3 taps always, you're the best. Thanks to all my teachers and of course Mommy, Daddy and big J for all your support. "Each day sunsets give one less day to live, but one more day to remember."



SHAWN ST. JEAN

Many a place I've travelled through, I've seen and done, And been tossed askew, I've walked both sides of the proverbial fence, I've been the prosecution, But also the defense, I've been vicious, And I've been mild, Many a thought, I've reconciled, I've been victorious and I've lost, I've been cornered, And can't afford the cost, I've loved, And I've hated, I've pondered life, And its path debated. Thanks to my Parents for support, cash. Shannon . . . A home. Matt . . . You're So Gothic!! Dan . . . no!! tis a ZX-7. Charlotte . . . My stomach's pulsing!! Kim . . . lets play pool. Dev . . . Doh!! Alex . . . fix my computer. Greg . . . in (sanity). Mr. Meaker . . . coffee talks. Mrs. Kane . . . Thanks Darling. Nicole . . . that smile . . . wow!! Chantal . . . watch that car!!! Named or not I'll remember you all. ELOHIN WILL RETURN!!! . . . CYA



KERRY STARR

Juice, jus de pomme, K. Starr and K. Lepto. Could someone please tell me where I went wrong? 4 p.m. wake up calls, 3 p.m. visits, speeding tickets, file that under "A" for another, three squeezes, real bagel, Boomerang, T.J.'s, quarters, thumbmasters, Craig, STP, the cottage, RVI, Killarney's, the Loaders, deck parties, raggin' Keggers, Muskoka and the sunburn enough said, the farm and cuddlin' with the goats, b-ball and v-ball roadtrips, who stuck what up who's nose? Dominican '96, frankies, crazy moon, bread and water photos. Ben - sure miss your Ace Ventura impressions and our heart to hearts. Andres - cheers big ears, you're the best. Thanks Mom, Dad, Jeff, Dan and Riggs. What more could a girl ask for?





MA'AYAN STEINBERG

From the back of a dodge shadow, my travels to Ashbury took me into a new dimension where the people and memories will certainly never disappear. Remains from NHS in my memory always: Tilly, my fro sister, the Dog, Chrissy . . . one day children everywhere are gonna thank us! Fresh in my mind are: Basketball drama, the locker-room ladies, my navigator (LC) - maps should always be to scale, Sea-lion, Jen: the sign lab whiz-international baccawhat? Summertime fool with DP, Mr. Lova lova Snoop Doggy Oggy & little conversation with VM. I will never forget (and probably never really understand) all that my teachers have taught me - thanks for your influence. Love to my parents, brother and dog for always being there. Never forget "I had the time of my life . . ."

MATTHEW TATTERSFIELD

120 words to sum up 8 years, what can I say? Remembering: *Grade 8:* Flying chalk brushes . . . *Matl? Grade 9:* Cooler-time and essays with Mr. Robertson! *Grade 10:* Mexico . . . Montezuma's Revenge stuck Gerald on the first day - luckily he was in the other room *Grade 11:* Year of the flaming heater, Costa Rica's experiences: Jon M. discovers guyopinto, 2 hours on Fortuna's active volcano searching for the van *Grade 12:* Geo field trips, Business with Mr. Deakin *Grade 13:* HELP - I'm lost, & Tremblant ski trip Thanks to: my parents, friends A.R., I.Q., M.P., J.C., Bert, R.B., and others Father Meaker, Mr. MacFarlane, and last but not least, all my teachers. I don't know if I could have made it without all of you!



GREG TAYLOR

Random thoughts and things I've learned: Boarding rules, all nighters on history essays don't work, falling down stairs is not fun, Mr. Wearring has X-ray vision, shining a flashlight on a policeman makes things worse, midnight snacks are rewarding. Thanx 2: Shawn, for being a penney magnet, Matt, for silly boarder games, Charlotte, for being crackers, Jason, you're the best roomie ever, Ingo for having a cool name as well as a personality, Pritchard house clan for keeping me sane, almost, Bahamas crew (you remember why, I think). Special thanx 2 my family (loveya), GRV, KDN, LT. HP, NJ, for advice and inspiration, my fellow Cornwallites who managed to be crazier than I. Most of all, thanks to Sara Place for believing in me through it all. "Never let the music die"!





JERRID TREMAINE

Someone told me never look back, always look to the future, but I am compelled to say **WRONG!** In five yeras at Ash I have experienced so much: 5 years of rugby and football (interceptions & TD's or both), that smelly locker room (especially Chris' and my section), new names: Charlamange, J.T, Champaign Tremaine, Jair, what's this stuff?, spoonman, climbing the cage, Jen(s), Airbands, countless parties, Boomerang, TJ's, snow bowls, Luke's Van, many nights crashing at Natt's, dying the hair, chopping the hair, skiing, movin and grooving down the halls, talking in the library. Thanks to the teachers who helped me along the way, my friends: Al, Natt, Josh, Chris, Greg, and all the other's. Above all else my family for being there when I needed you most. Remember a smile is a beautiful thing to waste; so don't. Thanks again Ash, my memories of you will stick with me like a fly stuck to that sticky stuff, Byc.

LUKE E.P. VANVEEN III

Stand, you can make it. Stand, you can take it. Stand, realize that nobody can break it for you. Stand, you can do it. Stand, nobody can do a thing to you. But you can't stand if you don't care. Can't stand if you don't stand if you're running scared. Stand, stand together. Stand, yeah you better. Stand, don't you know that you can live forever. Stand, one for all. Stand, don't you crawl. Stand, if you stand then you deserve it all. But if you can't stand, then they're the boss. Can't stand, it's a total loss. Can't stand, they'll nail you to the cross. Forget you're blood and bone. Stand like you're made of stone





ELLIOT VLAD

The first time I set my eyes on Ashbury, I wheeled forward to the front steps and paused. I sat there in awe, realizing that I had some major obstacles to overcome. Then inside I met with various individuals who showed their hospitality on a guided tour. From this point on, what was to be, was entirely up to me. To those who were so hospitable as time passed us by, I want to thank you. You know who you are, I wish you all the best. To end this chapter of my life I have selected some of Shakespeare's work. "O thou unstaunched wench, you, O you, so perfect and so peerless are created of every creature's best. Thanks to our hosts, O brave gods who bear celestial liquor. I kneel to them. Prithee, do not turn me about - my stomach is not constant. We are such things as dreams are made on; gentle breath of yours my sails must fill, or else my project fails, which was to please. As you from crimes would pardoned be, let your indulgence set me free. Remember me, Adieu . . ."



THOMAS WATERFALL

memberwhen:eatingcigarette.vacancy.yeolderockliffe shoppe.alfie's.liqher.fishingtripschippy.g.j.crazycottage parties.dendeden'senseless..thanx: mom&dad,cara-cj (shmitty)longjon(silver)wangeanoconorservicelarchris dantherankinfamilythephillips.atothea.ltothea.gmac mattwtrojan711chippythesquirrelBabartheelephantand especiallyshaquilla.

TAMARA WINN

What we find persuasive in a leader is not much different from what we find persuasive in the people we meet in everyday life. People who speak plainly. People who avoid jargon, euphemism, bombast or cliche. People who are tactful, without being cunning. People, who have enough doubt in their own case to listen to what other people have to say, yet enough faith to take a stand. Let us seek in ourselves as much faith as we seek in our leaders. To Mr. Penton and Mr. Grainger, Thank you for being such inspiring leaders.



JASON WONG

Boarding Rules!!! Two years boarding have been both the best and the worst, though I know I'll only be taking fond memories away. I've learned lots; no . . . tonnes; I'll neverforget all the experiences. Ashbury and all the people here have helped shape me in such a fundamental way. Thanks. GGT: Special Thanks for the advice, support during those frantic times, maybe next time I'll start early. MW: Thanks for all. RJC: Easily the best, thanks, it's been great educational entertainment. Special Thanks to GRV & CCD & MHP. GTaylor: you are the best roommate, procrastinator, friend, simply been great, really glad you were there. Whendrawan: thanks for being there. RLin: Take it easy, thanks for all. BCheng: good luck, you'll be ok. IEssig: take care, keep in touch, really . . . thank you, thanks to everyone . . I've really had a great time.

BOBBY YAZDI

I hate these things . . . I'm not the type of guy who can "write" their thoughts. Just ask Mr. Lister or Mr. Jansen, they can tell you my English marks. Anyway, it's been pretty crazy having to go here for NINE years. Not too obvious what I'm trying to say is it? Crazy years but alright, except for grade five . . . Sincere thanks to my parents, teachers, and coaches who have had to deal with me all this time. Also thanks to all friends, AS, MM, JT, ZM, JR, GDeV, C Ito, TH, the TAZ, SB, AA, and DB. Last but not least I would also like to thank my girlfriend of over three years. Zoiks Shaggy!!!

If a man cannot stand freedom, he will probably turn fascist.

- Erich Fromm -

LINNÉA YOUNG

Have learned more than Lever thought possible and have grown like a dandelion on a freshly mowed lawn. May Swedish Berries and stolen cutlery lead you all towards lives of sheer and utter bliss. Mrs. Jowett you have taught me much more than a language. Sweet Nev. may every road lead you to Kalph's. Dean P. you are by far the *triendliest* guy in the entire schoot. My dearest Mike - your non-biased opinions and open minded liberal values are more refreshing than fine trish stout. Cheers and best wishes to all

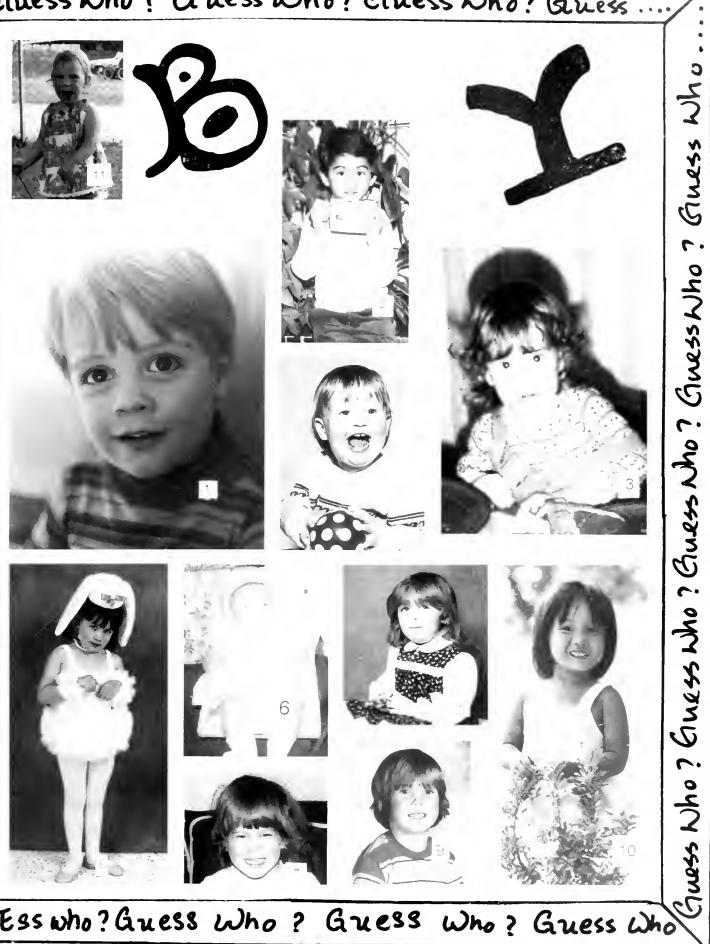




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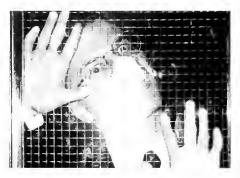
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Ruess Who? Gress Who? Gress Who? Bress ...



Ess who? Guess Who? Guess

THE WHOLE NINE YARDS



Jonathan Moore aka. Square Head/ Mr. Bean/ Moore-on Mrs. Varley's Favorite Art student? "I could have got for you for half the price!" The only guy, who wears velvet suits and who knew what Turkish Delight was! Bobby Yazdi aka. Barham/ Yazaroo/ Spazdi Mr. Valentine's best friend from Winnipeg "Mr. Stabes wants me to cut my hair again!" The guy who skied with Duncan but could never really ski (Hot Dog).

Matthew Merkley aka. Aye Fatso/ Fat Matt/ Hotshot Ms. Duggan's Favorite slacker "I'll shave my head because I'm too cheap to pay for any more hair cuts" The guy who loved hockey but couldn't skate.

Alastair Sinclair aka. mumma's boy/ wannabe !@\$!/ preppy Mr. Storosko's favorite lunch companion "I hit a kid at warp speed but luckily my Ashbury school bag saved my life!"
The guy most likely to ruin a car/ bike.

Jonathan Lee aka. Mr. Combustable/ big mouth/ Jonlee/ Sui tai Mr. Robertson's Favorite Hamburgler "Why did Mr. V kick me out of PE every morning?" The guy with the most DT's who was always standing the hall but sometimes the corner.



Nicholas Eden-Walker aka. Ewok/ Skywalker/ Hotspot Mr. Knell's Favorite Math student "I never forget Donald Duck's grade 7 homeroom!" The guy who lived on the farm with no cable.

Matthew Parkinson aka. Parky/Parkinson's disease/Metal-head Ms. Donahue's favorite student "I like pain!" The only guy who could catch Faynwachs and hit him back.



Lifer's Creed

I will never bring disgrace to this my school by any act.
Instead, I will strive:
to push every rule to the limit,
to grow long hair and acne,
to collect as many cd's as possible (not compact discs),
to call each other by their tast name,
to shy away from popularity,
to act immature,
to be disfunctional,
to avoid socializing with the opposite sex until Gr. 13,
to never become a PREFECT,
and to spend \$ on tuition instead of fast cars and
girls.





GRAD TRIP TO THE DOMINICAN









These pictures have been generously donated by Farrah Blair and Andres Beltran.

Guess to which grad this lunch belongs!



Solutions to the baby pages

page 54:

- 1. Laura Cousineau
- 2. Rodger Scott
- 3. Kathleen De Jesus
- 4. Shawn St. Jean
- 5. Andrew Riff
- 6. Sarah Lynch 7. Bonnie Prior
- 8. Linnea Young
- 9. Matthew Parkinson 10. Jennifer Ramsden
- page 55:
 - 1. Jay Evans
 - 2. Zaheed Mawani
 - 3. Celine Heinbecker
 - 4. Ann Kaup
 - 5. Chantal Rocheleau
 - 6. Heather Neelin
 - 7. Natalie Lefebvre
 - 8. Tamara Winn
 - 9. Nick Eden-Walker
- 10. Marie Ho
- 11. Farrah Blair

READMASTER'S RECEPTION





















GRADUATION



DINNER 90





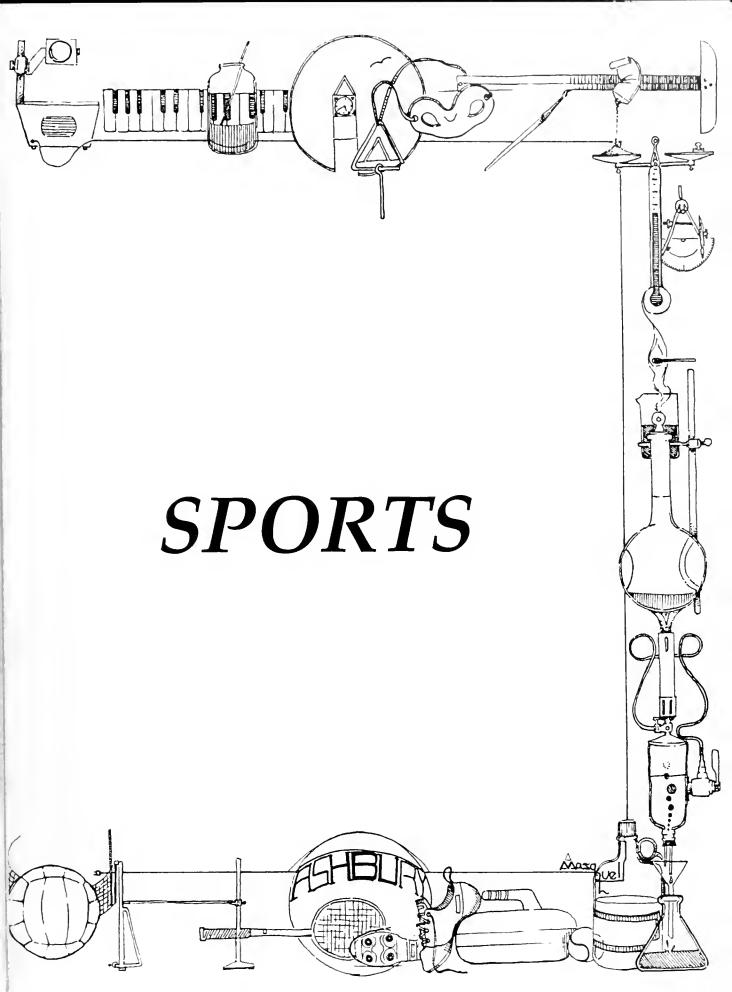








Grad most likely	to:	
	es at Danny's take ha al Rocheleau) ave a reserved seat in the library	ir tips from Whoopi Goldberg Geg laylo MSHUMONAN be found at karaoke
Shows Rock	Rodger Scott	Brian Cheng
become a used car salespe (Rory Capern)	rson set off a metal deter Hallhew Far	ctor join the cast of 90210
start a cult Matt	host Entertainment Tonight (Farrah Blair) e sequel to "Priscilla - Queen of the Mushim of the Company of the	run a communist country — Hue Haup ne Desert
open their own bar in Hull Craig Singh	become a bouncer in Hull	be seen driving a poultry truck
have their drivers licence revol	ked become a cop	appear on America's Most Wanted
Jamera Win	(Courtenay Romkey) end after seeing them on America	's Most Wanted
Kathlen De Sour		
become a millionaire	marry a millionaire Katie Cimone	Low Parties
be abducted by aliens The \$5 spend the rest of	be abducted by aliens (and ser	Mortha Butler
	as a mascot for the	e Ottawa Senators



JUNIOR SOCCER

The Junior Boys Soccer team went from not even making the play-offs last year to the City Finals this year. We had a fairly youthful yet experienced group that developed over time. Our team was led by two veterans, Chris De Jesus and Reid Brooks, and a new comer Adam Daudrich. Two rookies also helped develop our team, Velcro and Treestump (you know who you are). This season was an unforgetable memory. Our long and hard-to-breathe bus rides, the countless opposition left breathless at Ashbury left our mark and, most of all, the dedication of our players who came out even when we did not have practice. This year Ashbury played a nearly flawless season, losing only once. The elder players would like to wish next year's team the best of luck to the players and the coach. Keep up the tradition of victory!

Chris De Jesus and Reid Brooks



Mark, his devotion to this game, to this team is nothing less than fantastic, so too was that of the team. We played with more determination and with more heart than ever, although this did not always ensure victory. The CIS tournament hosted by Ashbury was a tremendous success, yet we lost in penalty kicks to Notre Dame. Deja-vu? The team was plagued with injuries, although this only slightly altered our performance. Ashley and Mike were an impenetrable wall at defense. Juan and Fred were a tremendous benefit on the field. Never have I seen so much enthusiasm on the field as demonstrated by Tim.

A special thanks to Mr. Gray and to Mr. Anderson, our dedicated driver of the Green Beast. Thanks to our graduating players: Greg Taylor, Anthony Rankin, Ingo Essig, Andrew Davis. It has been a pleasure knowing you and I hope you will continue playing. Thanks to the juniors who helped out with the CIS tournament. Also to the team and and our fan and supporter Fiona. See you all next year boys!



Est Row: Nicholas Spooner, Justin Rocheleau, Denis Smith, Justin Tang, Gregory Seppala, Christopher Ruddy 2nd Row: Mr. Valentine (Coach), Stephane Armand, Stewart Jarvis, Adam Daudrich, Felix Kim 3rd Row: Eduard Michel, Omer Gulder, Josh Gray, Taylor McCarthy, Reid Brooks 4th Row: Veljko Bagajic, Mike MacSween, Christopher De Jesus

SENIOR SOCCER

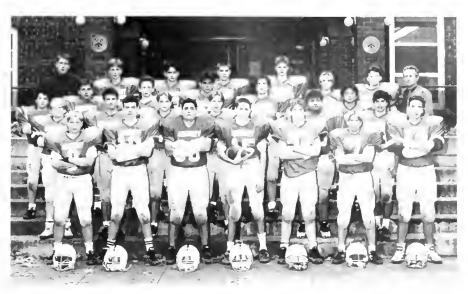


lst Row: Fred Marchenay, Andrew Davis, David Badian, Timothy Renaud, Sebastien Armand, 2nd Row: Juan Sanchez, Moritz Dreyer, Alan Smellie, Ashley Austin, Greg Taylor, 3rd Row: Sebastien Kaminski, Johann Schulenburg, Samuel Arès 4th Row: Ingo Essig, Duncan McCansh, Mark Hearn (Coach), Michael Nicolini, Paulino Davo

Ashbury Football. This season looked grim. With only six peole who had ever played the game before and a group of about 18 minor niners, we were sure of another terrible and frustrating season. Last year we failed to find the endzone, well actually we failed to find the scoreboard. This year, however, we surprised even ourselves with a 3-3 record, tied for third in our division. Our playoff spot secured, we played the undefeated South Carleton Redskins (6-0). We entered the game expecting to be shellacked. Not so, in the last seconds of the game we tied the score 15-15, entering a double overtime battle the likes of which we had never seen. Unfortunately we could not hold them from our endzone and lost the game 21-16. We would like to thank Mr. Stableford for putting up with us for three seasons and old boy Chris Gillen for his time.

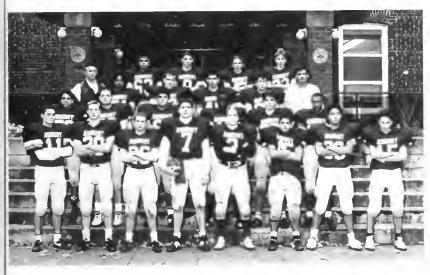
Alex Mintsioulis

JUNIOR FOOTBALL



1st Row: Thomas Kenny, Dan Skhan, Alex Mintsioulis, Mathew Baxter, Jamie Clarke, Greg Powell, Kevin Sullivan 2nd Row: Nick Charland, Jeremy Ditz, Kyle Bournes, Tait Simpson, Daniel Percira, Lee Greenberg 3rd Row: Aidan Thompson, Roman Osadca, Jordie Thomson, Mark Mouaikel, Patric Glinski, Tom Houston, Devon Gowling, W.E. Stableford (Coach) 4th Row: Chris Gillin (Coach), Ian Carveth, Dylan Argumant, Stephen McNulty, David Kilgour Absent: Andrew Magnus

SENIOR FOOTBALL



1st Row: Jay Evans, Jason Mohns, Jerrid Tremaine, Dean Petridis, Matt Merkley, Andres Beltran, Chris Ho, Josh Scuby 2nd Row: Anik Merchea, Elli Cohen, Joe Mouaikel, Robin Wilkinson, Matt Buchan, John Kambites

3rd Row: Mr. Pink (Coach), Vijay Puri, Chad Hallet, Pat Trem-

blay, Matt Collete, Mr. Gray (Coach) 4th Row: Phillip Francis, Geoff Adcock, Jeff David, Ben Van

4th Row: Phillip Francis, Geoff Adcock, Jeff David, Ben Vai Veen

Football was good. We were lacking in many areas, deodorant included. We did the best with what we had. After last years success we made some coaching changes and shuffled the line-up. We mapped out our route to the championship game . . . a last minute overtime Petridis to Merkley touchdown win over St. Marks in the final. Then I woke up, just in time to see Mr. Gray kick the water bottle through the uprights and storm off the field complaining about us not paying attention or something, I wasn't listening. Season highlights: Andres and Robin playing with the balls in the backfield, Jay makes a big hit . . . on Andres?, JTINTTD whatever, Mr. Plow Chad, Chris HO goes offside? Wade!, Blue 90210 Blue 90210, purple sox, stone hands Monhs, I quit Luke, time keepers - our best and only fans, all our friends on the St. Pat'a team, and Jerrid's mom. However the real highlights were our coaches; Mr. Gray, Mr. Pink, Mr. Brown, Mr. Blue and Mr. Gunsco.

Matt Merkley & Chris Ho

JUNIOR BASKETBALL



Ist Row: Michelle Taggart, Katherine Langford, Rebecca Anisman, Emma Jowett, Sarah Bresolin, Mansi Katari, Julia von Planta 2nd Row: Alexandra Frewer, Kimberley Baldwin, Cassandra Tang, Aisha Dhalla, Mr. Wearring (Coach), Ms. Hannam (Coach), Kathy Boate, Teki Akuetteh, Meghan Walker, Jessica Young



Ist Row: Sarah Lynch, Rebecca Rawlinson, Stanley, Kerry Starr, Ma'ayan Steinberg, Leigh Jansen, Kathleen De Jesus 2nd Row: Ms Jesson (Coach), Liz Frank, Katie Lazaro, Andrea Nauman, Ogn-

2nd Row: Ms Jesson (Coach), Liz Frank, Katie Lazaro, Andrea Nauman, Ognjen Kapetanovic, Courtnay Romkey, Elspeth Day, Shaunagh Stikeman, Robin Heffernan, Mr. Sparks (Coach)







SENIOR BASKETBALL

95 Memories

"Nice seating arrangement, Oggie and Jesson!"

"Shut up Liz!!", "Keep it simple, stupid!"

- McGill Tournament . . . the interesting object beside the bus. - Queen's tournament . . . East Side: "The peanuts were good, but after the fifth bucket . . .!"

Things that were different this year

- No peak (sorry Mr. Sparks)
- Only watched "Sister's" once!
- PATIENCE!
- Frustration brick (I think we needed more than one!) A wall perhaps?
- Does the team have P.PMS (permanent . . .!?!)

Lastly, we'd like to thank Miss Jesson and Oggie who were not formally thanked for their dedicated "stat-taking" and coaching all season. Also, thanks again to Mr. Sparks for his efforts to make this season enjoyable, even if we didn't manage to win all the time! It was a lot of fun.

Courtnay Romkey and Kathleen DeJesus

SENIOR VOLLEYBALL

All in all, it was a good year. We finished our regular season at 500 in games for and against, and advanced to the quarter-finals. To put this into perspective, no Ashbury senior boys team has ever won more than one Match in a single season (we won three). As well as our league success, we also managed to place well in two tournaments. Throughout the season, each member of the team dedicated 80 hours to volleyball. Everyone improved remarkably, thanks to our two coaches: Mr. Darbyson and Mr. Miedema. Some of the year's highlights include: 7:00 am matches, Mr. Miedema's little blue book, wind sprints, Sunday practices, Karl's shoes, shaved legs, sight seeing, crushing Rideau, Elliott's kindness towards other teams, and Eric's focus. Best of luck to our two graduating players: Bob Yazdi and Elliott Vlad.

Karl Muchantef



1st Row: Ted Van, Karl Muchantef, John Connelly, Eric Dickson 2nd Row: Chris Kergin, Duncan Rawlinson, Seung Shon 3rd Row: Mr. Miedema, Sung Yoon, Bob Yazdi. Elliot Vlad, David Maxwell, Ki Goo

TENNIS TEAM

The Ashbury tennis team continued its winning tradition in 1995 and remains the most successful athletic team in modern Ashbury history. Under a new coach, Mr. Holman and led by captain Jimmy Yang, the tennis team claimed both the 'A' and 'B' championships. This marks the fifth time in six years that Ashbury has won the title. The "Jimmy Yang and Jon Lee Express' continued, after they capped off a third consecutive undefeated season. The team was full of talented and Rambunctious players who together, overpowered the rest of the tennis field . . . "IronMan" Malhotra never disappointed the fans, Rodger's screams being heard all over RADcliffe Park, Letitia and Natalie always enjoying each others company, and those gifted taxi drivers who just love to drive on bicycle paths and sidewalks. Thanks to the fans who came out, to Mr. Gray, and special thanks to coach Holman, a true tennis icon.



1st Row: Rebecca Walsh Radha Subamani Amanda Veillette, Alex Chong 2nd Row: Natalie Bennet Alexandra Frewer. Rodger Scott, Thomas Waterfall, Scott Ventureya 3rd Row: Shawn Mal-hotra, Coach Ross, Jon Lee, Jimmy Yang. Ryan Near. Andrew Kelen lan Higginbothan



X-COUNTRY



Row 1: Hugh Southee, Jennifer Ramsden, Zein Odeh, Hilary Burn; Row 2: Alykhan Surani, David French, Jonathan Gormick, Jonathan Schow, Ms. Duggan; Absent: Fiona Eden-Walker, Connell Siddons.

For the past two years, the cross country running team consisted of one runner, Hilary Burn. This year we had runners from each age category train consistently throught the fall and compete in the Ottawa Board Meet at Mooney's Bay and the national Capital Meet at Green's Creek.

The Midget boy's team consisted of Cyrus Broadway, David French, Hugh Southee and Ali Surani. Hugh came an amazing 5th in Ottawa and 12th in the region. The junior and senior boys finished very long and challenging 10 km and 8 km races. Ashbury's women burned up the courses at the Ottawa Board Meet, taking first in junior and senior divisions (Hilary and Jen) third in Midget girls (Zein) at the Ottawa meet, Hilary came first again and Jen placed fourth qualifying for OFSAA. Zein placed 6th and was sent to OFSAA as an alternate. Jen chose to not compete and Hilary came 10th out of about 260 runners in the province.

Congratulation to all runners and good luck to graduating athletes.

HOCKEY

It was yet another successful season for the Ashbury Hockey team. For the third consecutive year the team managed to make it to the city finals. Unfortunately, however, they lost a very close final series to Lisgar in three games. This year's graduating players were Oliver Kane, Jason Mohns, Nick Eden Walker and Andrew Riff. Congratulations are in order for Mr. Grainger for coaching the team to three straight city finals. Ashbury Hockey has lots of future so all you hockey fans can be sure to support them next year!



Row 1: David Badian, Tarek Al-Zand, Richard Lawrence, Karl Muchantef, Nick Eden-Walker, Oliver Kane, Robert Rothstein, Eric Dickson, Andrew Riff; Row 2: Sebastien Armand, Matthew Buchan, Ashley Austin, John Evans, Alan Smellie, Mr. Grainger, Darren Prevost, Kevin Sullivan, Jason Mohns, John Connelly, Phil Beauregard.

CURLING

"Sweep, On . . . Off . . . Ashbury's 'A' and 'B' team played last week and . . . we I # * t'' c'est la vie. However, our curling expertise proved to us that we could win multitudes of games during this season. It is important for the school to realize that the majority of our devoted curlers were new to this strategic game, so the odds were against us, to say the very least. On behalf of the team, I would like to thank Miss Frazer and Mr. Meaker for their undying support and necessary advice! Farewell to our graduates, Ingo, Nathalie, Marie Claude, Heather, Jon and Veronique and may you bring your curling skills with you. PS (there's space left so someone else can repeat what I just said!)



Row 1: Ingo Essig, Marsha Taichman, Julia von Planta, David French; Row 2: Veronique Aubry, Marie-Claude Shea, Heather Neelin, Nathalie Lefebvre; Row 3: Rev. Meaker, Phil Francis. Chad Hallet, Jonathan Schow, Andrew Magnus, Ms. Frazer.

ALPINE SKIING



Row 1: Kyle Bournes, Matthew Capello, Talia Caron, Meredith Kucey, Jerrid, Tremaine, Alistair Sinclair, Fiona Eden-Walker, Jon Ages; Row 2: Connell Siddons, Ryan Near, Nicole Bournes, Tyler Hargreaves, Jonathan Gormick.

The Ashbury Ski Team was a group of speed demons which tore up slopes this season. Unfortunately our season was cut short as our coach Pepé Denison decided are talent much more tuned for the Cuban freestyle internationals at mount Tiki-Wiki, where we discovered that the world is not yet ready for our radical approach to skiing. Not wanting to totally embarrass the competition we chose to accept a 3rd place overall finishing in the division 1 Camp Fortune race and 2nd place finishing in the Edelwise women's slalom down hill race. On a parting note thank you Mrs. Denison and the ski team for a job well done. Remenber ski fast and prosper.

SENIOR BASKETBALL



1st Row: Dino Chang, Tom Waterfall, Andrew Davis, Jonhson Ku, Anthony Rankin, Nick Seppala

2nd Row: Mr. Service, Craigh Singh, Dean Petridis, Oggie Kapetanovic, Daniel Baxter, Jason Dewar, Mr. Sparks

Ending with a record of 30-15, the Senior Bozs B-Ball Team finished an exellent season. It was an intense season with many spazez (Nick). We won the Ridgemont Tournament (Dean's first dunk), and wanted to win many more. We went to Boston where we were introduced with hte vagabond and where we got introduced to fine American cuisine at Dicu's (waiter: okay cue ball). We were inspired by Mr. Spark's speeches (the worst half of the year!! This is unacceptable etc. etc and by Baxter, imitations of the coaches.)

Highlights of the season: Marshalls/ Champions in Boston, free stuff, Hornswagling Mr. V. expensive movie bills, winning at the buzzer, not choking??, casino till

3 am, Oggie's passes.

We would like to thank all our fans that came out to support us throughout the year. The Senior Boys team would like to leave you with this statement: ALWAYS REMEMBER TO FLUSH!!



JUNIOR BASKETBALL

The Ashbury AP's Junior Men's team was "all good". We had a relatively successful season. Our overall record was 35 wins, and 5 games in which we were losing when time ran out. We finished third in the league play as we were forced to play larger teams from the ghetto of Ottawa and the Outaouis. In the playoffs, we lost to Brookefield, who went on to become the city champs . . . Jeremy Ditz's highlight of the season was taping a "Buns of Steel" video with lead dancers Mr. Featherstone and supersub Chris Ruddy . . . Lee Greenburg saw limited Playing, but still led the team in ability to knock over much larger players. Thanks to Mr. Gray and Mr. Featherstone for sharing their extensive skills and knowledge with us. Good luck to next year's team!



Ist Row: Josh Gray, Duncan Rawlinson, Jonathan Ages, Matthew Baxter, Jamie Clarke, John Bethune

2nd Row: Mr. Gray, Tom Buckley, Chris De Jesus, Felix Kim, Chris Ruddy, Tait Simpson, Lee Greenberg, Greg Seppala. Mr. Featherstone

JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL

This years team joined a lot of talent with little experience. With the help of coaches Ms Hannam and Mr. Miedema great improvements were made and we became quite a competitive team. It was a tough but exciting season for the girls. They were always good sports and a credit to Ashbury. Everyone played an important role on the team which contributed to our successful season.



1st Row: Alexandra Eden-Walker, Cassandra Tang, Sarah Bresolin, Zein Odeh, Rebecca Anisman, Emma Jowett

2nd Row: Miss Hannam, Monika Merchea Jessica Young, Mr. Miedema Meghan Walker. Emily Johnson, Robin Heffernan, Amanda Veillette

SENIOR VOLLEYBALL



Row 1: Chantal Brans, Leigh Jansen, Rebecca Rawlinson, Kerry Starr. Courtnay Romkey; Row 2: Ms. Jesson, Alexandra Frewer, Katie Lazarro, Andrea Nauman, Liz Frank, Shaunagh Stikeman, Mr. Mousseau

Although the results of O.F.S.S.A. are yet to be discovered as this is being written, this year's team was one of the most successful ever in Ashbury Senior Girls Volleyball history. With only two losses in regular season play, we entered into the playoffs in second place, unfortunately losing a grueling match in the semi-finals.

I enjoyed the season thoroughly, especially during the tournaments: {the white van; Mr. A's dance moves, "hunks" (Randy Rustic), "natural woman", Miss. J's "special clapping", and jogs in the industrial parks, Mr. M's endless jokes, and intentional deficit building}. Being in my final year, this was the best year to be part of the team.

Andrea, Kerry, and I would like to wish the rest of our team and future players best of luck. We're sure that if you continue to work hard, and also read Miss. Jesson's inspirational quotes, you will succeed! Thank you to all of our faithful fans, and of course, thanks to our deft, adroit, skilled, proficient and finally, dedicated coaches Mr. M. Mousseau and Miss. J. Jesson. Have you stopped shaking Miss. J!?!

By: Courtnay Romkey

JUNIOR BOYS VOLLEYBALL

The ball hit the ground with the velocity of a cannon-ball. The Nepean players looked at one another in confusion trying to make out the succession of events that had led up to that moment. None of them could fully grasp what had just happened. Moments later as the two sides met below the net, Nepean had finally come to terms with the fact that they had lost. That was but one of our many regular season wins. As that season came to a close, one can't help but reflect on the highlights of a forgotten term. A dream season, composed of a winning record and a playoff berth with home court advantage, then suddenly waking up to the harsh reality that in the playoffs there aren't any favourites. So for junior volleyball players past, present, and future, the '96 alumni would like to say this: play hard because you're only a junior once.

1st Row: Brian Heffernan, Taylor McCarthy

2nd Row: Josh Gray, Greg Powell

3rd Row: Patrick Glinski, Chris de Jesus, Andrew Kelen

4th Row: Duncan Rawlinson. Dan Skahan, Christopher

Kergin, Mr. Miedema, Jon Ages



1st Row: Michelle Taggart

2nd Row: J.P. Yong, Meghan Walker, Katrina Norris, Colleen Cimone, Zein Odeh 3rd Row: Duncan Rawlinson, Patrick Glinski, Kyle Bournes, David Kilgour

4th Row: Mike Stadník, Dan Thomson, Henry Maier, Young Fan

5th Row: Ms. Duggan, Ms. Hannam

TRACK & FIELD

Ottawa Board 8th/20

Two athletes advanced to OFSAA this year. Hilary Burn was 1st in both 800m and 1500m in OBE, National capital and Eastern Ontario Meets. Mike Nicolini was the fastest male runner in 100m at all three meets as well. He came 2nd in long jump at Regionals. At OFSAA Hilary came 7th and Mike was 3rd. CONGRATULATIONS!

Other results:

Mark Mouaikel 100m midget 4th in National Capital.

Hugh Southee 4th in 1500m and 3000m events.

Duncan Rawlinson - 1st in OBE, 3rd in National Capital.

Henry Maier 4th in javelin (National Capital).

Michelle Taggart 6th in high jump (National Capital)





SENIOR BOYS RUGBY

One win. So many hours of practice. We got started in March, trained in April. The season started out with many changes - new Players, new coaches, new uniforms. The team worked extemely hard throughout the season only to come up short too many times. Everyone on the team learned a lot about rugby this year. We would like to thank our coaches - Mr. Featherstone, Jim Norton and Omar - for their time and encouragements. Oh, yeah, Hey-Whoo for everything.

Ist Row: Brian Cheng, Chirs IIo, Jerrid Tremaine, Andres Beltran, Matthew Tatterslieid, Rodger Scott. 2nd Row: Anik Merchea, Jelf David, Joe Mouaikel, Masquel Lasserre, Mr. Featherstone 3rd Row: Karl Muchantef, John Connelly, Phil Francis 4th Row: Ingo Essig. Jeff Adcock, Chad Hallett, Mathieu Collette 5th Row: Omar Tareen, Oliver Kane, Tim Renaud, Sean Yeh Absent: Elliot Vlad, Dominic Cheng, Calvin Hui, Matt Capello.



JUNIOR BOYS RUGBY



Ist Row: Reid Brookes. Thomas Kenny, Alexis Mintsioulis, Jacob Fortier, Mike MacSween, Nick Charland, Allan Thomas, Ben Herique (coach)

2nd Row: Chris Ruddy, Carl Fannin, Chris de Jesus, Omar Gulder, Steve McNulty

3rd Row: Lee Greenberg, Dan Skahan. Jemery Ditz. Marcus Beltran, Andrew Magnus, Jerome-Alexandre Soumastre, Chris "Patch" Taylor (coach)

4th Row: Robbie Kroll, Ian Carveth, Marc Whitehead, Rob Cushman, Greg Powell, Daniel Pereira, Duncan Rawlinson

The team this year had another successful season, I don't say this because we won or lost, I say it because we brought ourselves as individuals and as a team to a higher level of playing than I've ever seen. It came out those times

we needed it. And when it was there it was like there was nothing we couldn't do. What I'm talking about is the drive and intensity with which we played. It didn't matter if we were winning or not, that fire that emerged in the heat of battle is something that keeps me coming back to the game. Samson and Delilah, those were our two penalty plays. For those of you who don't know these two names are referring to a story in the Bible. Samson is the strongest in the land, and Delilah, well, she uses her cunning to steal Samson's strength. These metaphors allude to the forwards (Samson), and the backs (Delilah). And though the forwards were not the largest in the league we crushed many a head on numerous occasions (I'm sure I lost a few brain cells this year). The backs, not known for their brilliance on the field or off, would occasionally use their heads for something more than a punching bag. Last I would like to say something about Patch (that would be our coach). He's sick, twisted and basically insane, but you gotta love the guy. If anyone could ever lift your spirits on the worst of days, it's Patch. Thanks for a great 5-1-1 season, and I'll see you all in Senior.

Alex Mintsioulis (Captain)

GIRLS RUGBY



1st Row: Heather Neelin, Marina Shantz, Julia von Planta, Kim Beaupré

2nd Row: Kristin Dudley, Erin Choi, Monica Merchea, Erika Zrudlo, Bonnie Prior

3rd Row: Anne-Marie Bissada, Jessica Young, Daniela Thomas, Katie Lazaro, Suzanne Weber

4th Row: Max Storey, Andrea Higginson, Bambino Kasara, Andrea Nauman, Miss Frazer

5th Row: Kerry Starr, Nicole Bournes, Kathleen de Jesus, Laura Cousineau "Max, what does a Rugby ball look like?" Uh oh.

"Ma'am, how do you score?" Oh boy.

"Ma'am, ma'am why did that girl get hurt?"

Originally being written off by many coaches (come on, we all know you had your doubts) and other teams, we defied the laws of Ashbury finishing an unbelievable season record of 5 wins and 2 losses. "NOOO PROBLEM" eh Erin? "Bonnie Prior, you're my hero!" "Kerry Starr, you're the man."

Andrea, do I still owe you a Blizzard?

The team this year was combined with some excellent rookies - some not so young rookies but pleasant surprises (Heather) - (who tells really bad jokes - Jessica?) and outstanding veterans (Kathleen gets 2 thumbs up). Together, they had the most determination (Marina), team spirit (Marina) and heart (Marina) Ashbury has ever seen. (Now, if we could just get them to stop being scared of being hit - Susanne, Kim)

Our tournament in Stanstead, Quebec proved to be the winning edge we had over the other teams we played here in Ottawa. With all the cuts, bruises (Katie), pulled muscles (Monika), blisters (Erika), broken noses (Annie), fractures (Kerry) and black eyes (Laura had the first, Jessica and Bonnie), we managed to finish FIRST in the Ottawa board.

So to all our coffee hyper (Nicole) crazy (Julia) power house (Bambino) girls, Max and Miss Frazer would like to thank you all for a fun, exciting and certainly memorable season. You definitely made all the cold, rainy days in April worth our while.

Wouldn't have traded you guys for anything.

BASEBALL

Although the standings didn't show it, the baseball team made a tremendous improvement on last year's team with the addition of some young talent. What we lacked in the wins column, however, we made up with heart and determination in a league that featured several NCAA bound players. Our performance at the plate was disappointing, but the fans that did show up were audience to a spectacular defence and pitching clinic. Special thanks to our only graduating player Joshua Scuby who contributed two years of acrobatic, error-free play at shortstop as well as a batting average over .600. Other thanks go to Jen and Rebecca (our first fans) and to our two coaches, Mr. Coles, and rookie skipper Mr. Darbyson for their hours of hard (and sometimes painful) work.



Front: Matthew Baxter

Middle: Dan Beaupre, Patton Holliday, Jordie Thomson, Dan Thomson, John Bethune Back: Mr. Coles (coach), two non-members, Matthew Scuby, Josh Scuby, John Evans, Dan Baxter, Bo Rothstein, Shawn Malholtra, Mr. Darbyson

SENIOR GIRLS SOCCER



Ist Row: Mark Hearn. Letitia Weatherill. Courtnay Romkey, Sarah Lynch. Jennifer Haughton, Elspeth Day, Celine Heinbecker. Charlotte Hill. Nick Eden-Walker 2nd Row: Vanessa Smith, Chantal Rocheleau. Natalie Lefrebyre, Fiona Eden-Walker Farrah Blair. Leigh Jansen, Liz Frank, Hilary Burn

The Senior Girls Soccer team had a very entertaining season. With a late start, and numerous coaches, our team managed to reach the quarter finals. However, we ended with a well fought game, completing a colourful season: "Wheels", "A well game", red cards ("She called me idiot.")

Thank you to Mark Hearn, Amantha Kucey, Nick Day, and Nick Eden-Walker for your time and hard work. Good luck to next year's team, and to the graduating players.

ENJOY!

JUNIOR GIRLS SOCCER

Junior Girls Soccer Team

The junior girls soccer team had a better-than-predicted season. They finished sixth overall and played a strong second half season, after a slow start. The team was very enthusiastic and eager; with these qualities they became the most improved team in the league. Congratulations to all the girls. Good luck to the players moving up next year and to those returning. Thanks to all for an excellent season.

1st Row: Cassandra Tang

2nd Row: Emma Jowett. Mansi Kathari, Erin Williams, Zein Odeh, Kyla Armstrong-Miller

3rd Row: Ms. Jesson, Katherine Langford, Aymeth Loya, Jennie Perrin, Amanda Veillette, Samantha Chandrasena, Sebastien Armand

4th Row: Teki Akuetteh. Alexandra Eden-Walker. Kathy Boate, Alexandra Frewer. Aisha Dhalla, Rebecca Walsh



TAEKWONDO



Back: Kelly Findley, Elliot Vlad, Roland Lichem, Mike Stadnik, Chris Tsang, Henry Maier Middle: Dannis Hui, Mark Newburgh, Daniel Suh, Carl Fannin, Nobutaka Tanaka, Jennifer Polk Front: Grace Tsang, Paulien Hageman, Mr. Zrudlo, Esmeralda Huitzing, Sean Yeh, Sara-Jane Harrison

Taekwondo enjoyed another successful year. Twentyfive students participated over the three terms. Many students advanced two belt levels - Carl Fannin, Mike Stadnik, Henry Maier, Nobutaka Tanaka, Kelly Findley, Grace Tsang, Dannis Hui, Chris Tsang, Paulien Hageman, Esmeralda Huitzing, Erika Zrudlo. One student - Adrian Galwin - advanced three levels! Sean Yeh, who has trained only at Ashbury, received his red belt this year. Of special note is Daniel Suh's successful test for his black belt in the fall. Congratulations to everyone!

ROWING

The rowing program for the year 95-96 consisted of a recreational and a competitive component. The recreational program introduced the novices to the basic skills of rowing, and allowed the more experienced to develop their skills and compete in a local regatta. Nicole Bournes and Jon Gormick competed in the senior men's and women's single scull category in the spring term. Due to the high water conditions the season was short. Both competed at the Canadian Scholastic Rowing Championships in St. Catharines and in the Ottawa High School Regatta. Jon Gormick placed first in his category in the Ottawa Carleton Regatta and second in the Eastern Rowing Association Regatta in Montreal.



1st Row: Kyle Bournes, Rob Bourne, Scott McMillan, Michael Sallot, Mark Newburgh 2nd Row: Brendan Leung, Emily Mawhinney, Caroline Chan, Neil Rask, Bryan Estabrooks, Andrew Nicolson.

3rd Row: Michèle Megson, Nicole Bournes, Vanessa Beels, Jordan Sweetnam, Matthew Parkinson.



ATHLETIC BANQUET



M.V.P. - Courtnay Romkey

Junior Girls Basketball M.I.P. - Jessica Young

Sarah Bresolin

M.V.P. - Meghan Walker

Alexandra Frewer

Senior Boys Volleyball M.I.P. - Eric Dickson

M.V.P. - Bobby Yazdi

Tennis M.I.P. - Ian Higginbotham Senior Girls Volleyball M.I.P. - Andrea Nauman

M.V.P. - Courtnay Romkey

Junior Girls Volleyball M.I.P. - Robin Heffernan

M.V.P. - Emma Jowett

Senior Boys Basketball M.I.P. - Nick Seppala

M V.P. - Ognjen Kapetanovic

- Johnson Ku Junior Boys Basketball M.I.P. - Chris DeJesus

M.V.P. - Matt Baxter

Hockey M.I.P. - David Badian

M.V.P. - Andrew Rift - John Evans

Curling M.I.P. - Andrew Magnus

- Kevin Massie

M.V.P. - Véronique Aubry

Alpine Skiing M.I. Skier - Matthew Mount

M.V. Skier - Meridith Kucey

ATHLETIC AWARDS

Junior Volleyball M.E.P. - Andrew Kelen

M.V.P. Duncan Rawlinson

Rowing M.F. Rower - Brendan Leung M.V. Rower - Jon Gormick

Baseball M.F.P. Dan Beaupre M.V.P. Josh Scuby

Senior Girls, Soccer M.L.P. - Hilary Burn.

Jennifer Haughton

M.V.P. - Courtnay Romkey Liz Frank

Cassandra Lang

Junior Girls, Soccer M.L.P.

Katherine Langford M.V.P. Alexandra Frewer

Cirls Rugby MTP. Katie Lazaro

Jessica Young M.V.P. - Kathleen De Jesus

Andrea Nauman

Senior Boys Rugby M.E.P. - Karl Muchantel M.V.P. - Andres Beltran

Senior Soccer M.LP - Ashley Austin

Sebastian Kaminski

The R.J. Anderson M.V.P. - Sebastien Armand Tim Renaud

Junior Soccer M.I.P. - Taylor McCarthy The Pemberton Shield M.V.P. - Chris DeJesus

Senior Football M.I.P. - Robin Wilkinson

M.V.Line - Chad Hallett

The Ken Guarisco Award - Jerrid Tremaine The Lee Snelling M V.P. - Chris Ho

Junior Football M.L.P. - Lee Greenberg

M.V. Line - Kevin Sullivan

The O Brien M.V P. - Jamie Clarke

Matt Baxter

Senior Girls Basketball M.I.P. - Robin Helfernan



SPECIAL AWARDS

J. Biewald Memorial (Football): Chris Ho

Arvin Paasonem (Soccer): Mike Nicolini

Connaught Cup (Basketball): Dean Petridis; Kerry Starr

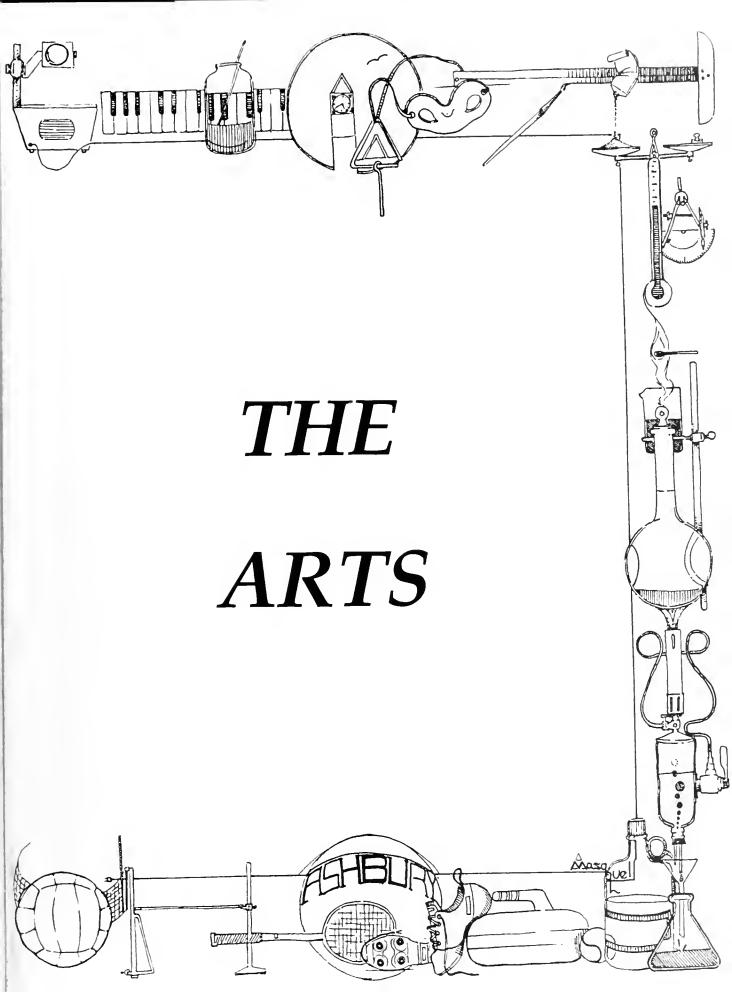
Wright Cup (Tennis): Jon Lee

W.E. Stableford Award (Hockey): Nick Eden-Walker; Oliver Kane

The Mousseau Award (Volleyball): Courtnay Romkey









Wilson Hendrawan

People running,
People scurrying,
People being herded,
Like sheep in the yard.
Being told where to go,
When to sit,
What to do,
Like radio controlled robots.
Single file.
Exit at rear.
Nine to five.
Take a number.

Luke E.P. vanVeen

THE GRACE OF THE WITCH

They washed up onto her shores Once an army of many, Now a few defeated men with desolate souls Longing for safety and home.

She appeared to them, a divine beauty, and lured the innocents into her snare. Gratefully they ate the food before them and drank the wine that she bestowed.

She appeared to them then, an evil beauty, who transformed their bodies into animal's, and trapped them in her castle with the others who were condemned to stay and never leave her.

The great raider of cities came to her castle To save his men from the enchanting beauty, To whose powers he did not succumb, demanding the freedom of his men.

So apparently humbled was the divine beauty. That she offered food, wine, and comfort to all. Gratefully they are the food before them and drank the wine that she bestowed. And all longings for home and safety or of ever leaving her enchanted castle dritted from their minds.

Barbara Stanley

ing in me, muse, and through me tell the story of that man skilled in all ways of contending, the manderer barried for years on end, after he plundered the stronghold on the proud height of Etrop. the saw the townlands and the minds of many distant men, and weathered mann bitter nights and days in his deep heart at sea, while he fought only to save his life, to bring his shipmates home, but not by will nor value cold be save them for their own recklessness destroyed them all-children and fools, they killed and feasted on cattle of Lord Relios, the Sun, and he who moves all day through heaven took from their eyes the dawn of their return. Of these adventures, umse dangliter of Zens, tell us in our time, lift the great song again, begin where all the rest who left behind them headlong death to

Life Was Shot

Death lurked in the shadows Muttering "old sport" with husky tenderness Half-way between West Egg and New York, A fog horn groaned and life was shot

There was nothing we could do
So we drove on toward Death
Through the cooling twilight content to
Let all their tragic arguments fade with the lights behind

Jennifer Polk



Bill Ho



Greg DeVito

TWILIGHT Matthew Tattersfield

It was twilight on the first night of Telemakhos's journey to find his father. Twilight, he thought, was a bad time for dreaming. It was the time of longing for things unknown and lost. It was a time when thoughts are fraught with confusion. There were times in his life, he knew, when dreaming was like winter on his spirit, when he felt chilled and unfulfilled. There were also times when dreaming was like the rose tipped fingers of dawn, and warmed his spirit

By the end of the first day of travel, the night had turned cold. Twilight had parted. Dark winds and dark rains beat on Telemakhos and his companions. The moon showed its crescent shape, the rain stopped and a thick mist rose, shrouding the land-cape. It was as if the clouds had sunk down out of the sky and settled onto the flat land. The shape of a great man, almost a god, formed in the mist and it held out its spiny fingers, beckoning to Telemakhos. Was the image his father? Telemakhos became distraught over the thought of being rejected by his father.

Even during their second day of travels the mist was still there. It was as if night had overrun the day. Soon it would be twilight and tensions would once again rise. Men shouled challenges at the squatting figures of boulders, fearful of an ambush.

And Telemakhos began again to dream

Storm

In the darkening west, Clouds pide Up and up, Leaning over the Top of the sky.

Blank blue goes Into haze, hardening As the sun slips Gradually behind the treetops. In the heat, The lake is motionless. Slate-gray. Waiting.

Pre-storm stillness, Charged and breathless, Hangs over the evening. There is the first matter Of distant thunder. An owl sweeps past, Low down, like the Shadow of a cloud.

The rain begins.
Single, heavy drops
At first, splacking
Down on the roof,
Then, all at once,
Relentlessly, in sheets,
Arrow-sharp,
Riding the wind
Vister, streams and
Ripples over the ground.

There is a flash of white, Followed by a Shattering of thander It tears the sky apart With its roar Lehoes boom and pound Away over the hdls.

Outside, there is Nothing but an electric Blaze of flying raindrops.

The rain, fine now, Scratches the air Beyond the open door. Lightning remains only A faint flicker away To the east. The thunder is silent.

The evening is doing and Sweet-smelling after the roin. The twilight sky lies Still and clean. Washed, momentarily, to A pale lavender

Ferns are dense, Drouping with wet. Flagstones glisten Everywhere is a steady Patter and rustle and dripping.

There is a squeak From the weather vane. And, far off, Down the lake, The hoot of an owl

Blair Ritchie



She is freezing.
Despite the heat around her,
The cold does not let up.
His bullets are entering her body,
passing through like lightning.
Entering her heart,
Entering her soul.
The cold just does not stop.
The bleeding cannot be seen;
It cannot be controlled.
The wounds do not heal.
Warmth is not able to break this incredible cold.
She is frozen.
Death is creeping up inside of her,
slowly and invisible.

Ann Kaup





Grace Tsang

Genesis Weightless Spinning gracefully She breathes life into me Lam born She feeds me Clothes me Shelters me I need nothing more than what she provides. She embraces me And holds tight She won't let go I am chained to her breast. I struggle to get free But her grasp is strong. Wrapped in a shimmering blue cloth She hurdles through darkness And continues on a perpetual journey Through an endless vacuum





Matthew Penney



John Evans

Entity

It was the beginning.

And I was alone
I saw nothing but cold blackness.
I felt nothing but the warm, metallic, organic sinews of the womb
Gently undulating against my silver existence
As I slowly slid into the twilight of reality.
I watched from afar the comings and goings of the former race
And I could feel the fleshhooks of chaos as their harbed ends dug deep
I stole from them their breath as a cat would from a baby
And I was alone
I shed a single, clear, crystalline tear

And, in it, was a startling reflection, that of my ultimate dream

Which, in turn, blossomed into the seed of a new people - one that could understand

How on the day you die you are also born
And that in pain there is understanding.
How spiritual realisation can only come through intense agony
And how the universe regulates the flow of knowledge
And how the slow down in the acquisition of data
Gives us time to think about what we already know
But alas, it was not long until the synapses began to grow apart
And the synthetic DNA fed upon itself
Thus came the end, not long after the beginning
And I was alone

Matthew Parkinson

DRAMA











Ms. Joyce F. Devlin





Comments from the Audience

"I loved it!" "J.C. should consider acting as a career."

"The play was a complete time warp for me." "I cried so much." "I could put a face I used to know to every woman in the rap scene."

"Delicious.

"It was the best show I have ever seen from Theatre Ashbury." "Absolutely fabulous.

"I can't believe these are high school students." "Heidi was amazing."

"The music was perfect for each scene and the lighting was also so well done."

"I loved and cried with the characters." "I loved all the scenes." "The artwork is extremely impressive." "Susan was amazing."

"I hope the girl playing Fran doesn't swear like that in real life."

"THE HEIDI CHRONICLES"

The Play

CAST

Heidi	Chloé Harwood
Peter	Jean-Claude Lize
Scoop	Ross Hendin
Susan	Angela Singhal
Lisa	Meredith Kucey
Elizabeth, Denise	Alexandra Eyre
Jill, Alice, Ella	Michelle Taggart
Fran	Lucy Sanchez
April	Melanie Stubbing
Stan, Jean, Bert	Shamus Rask
Chris, Mark, Eric, Dan	Mike Peters
Mary Ann, Becky, Laura, Susan, Ann, Melissa	Kim Beaupré
Laura, Sarah, Debbie, Heather, Betsy	Robyn Wiltshire
Molly	Rebecca Crump
	•
Molly	Mbabazi Kasara
Molly	Mbabazi Kasara a Zucker-Hall,
Molly	Mbabazi Kasara a Zucker-Hall, Katrina Norris
Molly	Mbabazi Kasara a Zucker-Hall, Katrina Norris Mike Pettit
Molly	Mbabazi Kasara a Zucker-Hall, Katrina Norris Mike Pettit
Molly	
Molly	Mbabazi Kasara a Zucker-Hall,
Molly	Mbabazi Kasara a Zucker-Hall,
Molly	Mbabazi Kasara a Zucker-Hall,
Molly	
Molly	

ACT ONE

Prologue: A lecture hall, New York, 1989

Scene 1. Chicago, 1965

Scene 2: Manchester, New Hampshire, 1968

Scene 3: Ann Arbor, Michigan, 1970

Scene 4: Chicago, 1974 Scene 5: New York, 1977

ACT TWO

All scenes take place in New York.
Prologue: A lecture hall, 1989
Scene 1: An apartment, 1980
Scene 2: A TV studio, 1982
Scene 3: A restaurant, 1984
Scene 4 The Plaza Hotel, 1986

Scene 5: A pediatrics ward, 1987 Scene 6: An apartment, 1989

CREW

Jen Arron	Chantal Brans
Sylvie Lamouline	Shawn Malhotra
Ryan Near	Rebecca Rawlinson
Chantal Rocheleau	Matthew Scuby
Meghan Walker	Robin Wilkinson
Choreography	Chris Rogan
Sound	Armen Ashekian
Lighting	Anthony Delvecchio
	Neil Rask
Stage Manager	David Fisher
Assistant Directors	Mike Peters
	Shamus Rask
Production Assistants	Alex Menzies
	Karen Simpson
	Mike Varley
Set Design	Joyce F. Devlin
Directed by	Grea Simpson





MUSIC

The Band Flutes Amy Brandon Elspeth Day + Eric Dickson + Jenny Harwood + Esmerelda Huitzing + Emma Jowett A+ Jennifer Massie + Monika Merchea Karl Muchantef Tanya Navaneelan Jordie Thomson **Oboes** Mark Butt Jennifer Polk + Clarinets Jean-Sebastien Blanchette + Ann Bourne + Sara Bresolin Nadia Chaney A + + Adam Daudrich Sarah-Jane Harrison Jennifer Haughton + Sam Lee Frederic Marchenay Patrick O'Brian + Matthew Parkinson + Blair Ritchie + Kieran Verboeven *+ Bass Clarinet **Emily Mawhinney** Alto Saxes Darren Prevost * + Deven Rath + Lucy Sanchez Nick Seppala A* + Angela Singhal **Tenor Saxes** Matthew Buchan * + Elli Cohen ++ Roland Lichem + Gavin Reid Gregory Seppala Baritone Sax Jonathan Gormick * + Trumpets Nicole Bournes *+ Peter Larsen * + Chris Mitchell . + Matthew Mount * + Sarah Polk Greg Powell JordanSweetnam 🗛 🔭 + Trombones Anne-Marie Bissada Young Fan French Horns Neil Rask A+ Daniel Thomson Baritone/Bass Bryan Estabrooks *+ Mark McCarthy Gregory Taylor * + Electric Bass Amar Acharya 🐴 + Percussion Caroline Chan Kelly Choi Toby Koffman * + Scott McMillan Connell Siddons * + Radha Subramani Grade 9/10 Musicians Monu Arora Veljko Bajagic Amanda Bon Kyle Bournes Sara Bresolin Mark Butt

Kelly Choi Natalie Choo Adam Daudrich Jacob Fortier Ki Goo Devon Gowling Sarah-Jane Harrison Stuart Jarvis Frederic Marchenay Scott McMillan Tanya Navaneelan Zein Odeh Sarah Polk Gregory Seppala Seung Shon Radha Subramani Maiko Suzuki Cassandra Tang Jordie Thomson Kirsten Weld The Choir Sopranos Shubra Agrawal Marie Beaudoin • Kathy Boate Amanda Bon Chantal Brans Elspeth Day • lsabelle Deslauriers • Alexandra Eyre • Alexandra Frewer • Stephanie Hanna • Chloe Harwood Leigh Jansen Sylvie Lamouline Michèle Megson Laura Miranda Heather Neelin Rebecca Rawlinson • Radha Subramani Letitia Weatherill • Robyn Wiltshire Altos Véronique Aubry • Frederique Delapree Robin Heffernan Ann Kaup Sarah Lynch • Jennifer Massie • Marina Shantz Marie-Claude Shea Shaunagh Stikeman Bambino Kasara Tenors Daniel Baxter Cyrus Broadway Matthew Capello Bryan Estabrooks • Peter Larsen • Michael Nicolini Patrick O'Brian Alan Smellie **Basses** Amar Acharya Jean-Sebastien Blanchette • Nick Eden-Walker Young Fan Ognjen Kapetanovic Jon Lee Chris Mitchell • Matthew Mount • Neil Rask Blair Ritchie • Aly Shamji Luke vanVeen Robin Wilkinson

- A Jazz Band
- + Senior Ensemble
- Jazz Combo
- · Chamber Choir



Tanod . . . Lionel Tanod



Nick: . . . All that jazz!

Nikki Cho

Erin Choi



Practice makes perfect?



Jazz Combo: Where's Bryan?



Quit it Mr. Tanod's coming



Rebecca Amanda and Robyn: The three sopra-



Perfect Taylor. THIS grad is not just a passing fad

COFFEE HOUSE LA ZONE



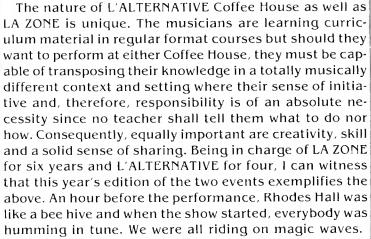






L'ALTERNATIVE

A COFFEE HOUSE WITH A DISTINCTIVE TASTE



I wish to thank all of you who got involved as performers and listeners.

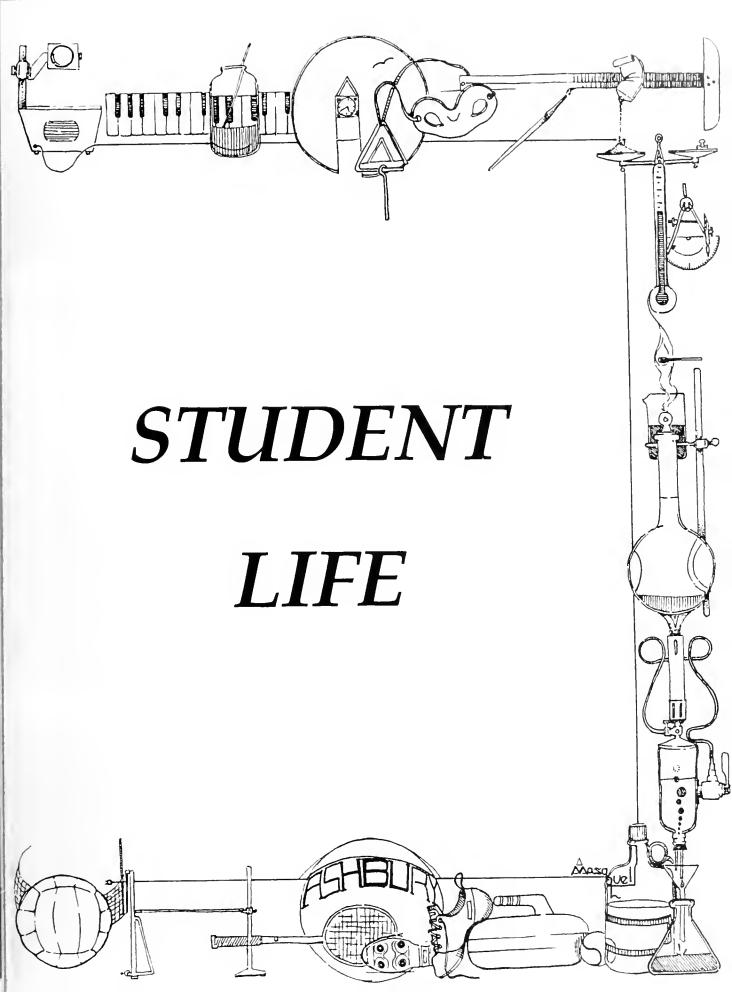
Hope to hear from you next year. Marc-André Pelletier Director of LA ZONE and L'ALTERNATIVE Coffee House.













Our very own Michael Jordan . . . now if only she could do a lay-up!



YUMMY



Mr. Universe 1996?

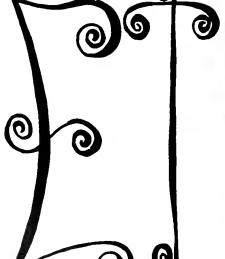


"Wish I could be under the sea in an octopus' garden."



R.U.N.V.S.

LICE DE QUILLES POUR JE NIS





I.B. Higher History Jester









"... and the other one's giving a high five."



Tropicana Ma ayana



Priscilla, is that you?





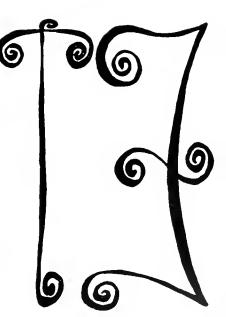
Mince, on me prend en photo.





Elmer Fudd, at your service.





Sometimes Santa gets help from La Senza.



OUTDOOR

The sun nestles in the horizon. A figure steps back to inspect its handiwork in the last red beams of light: a shelter crafted of wood, string, plastic and diligence, casting long black shadows. A match bursts into life and soon a pot of water bubbles over crackling logs. The figure rests ached, satisfied muscles and watches the sun complete its steady journey accompanied by the soft warbling of the loon and the eerie howl of the wolf.



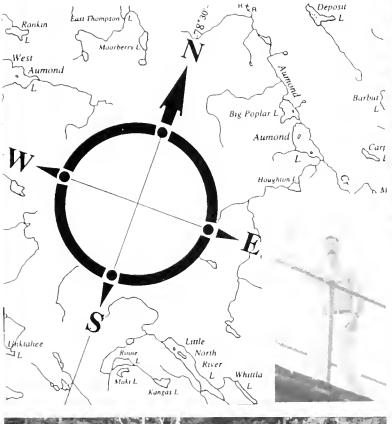




EDUC ATON

This figure describes any one of us who participates in the Outdoor Education program at Ashbury. We have been to the top of mountains, braved the cold winter landscape, travelled across lakes, and gained self-confidence. Another sun sets, as does the school year, but the pattern continues, ands soon the sun will rise again.

Jon Moore









FASHION



















INTERHOUSE SPORTS





Hilary won Girls House Run



Vanessa Smith



Amy: You're outta here!



Rebecca Rawlinson: No prob!



Jr Boys





Tim wins Sr. Boys

DEBATING SOCIETY

ENGLISH

The Ashbury College Debating Society had an extremely active year, with its members participating in a wide range of debating and public speaking competitions at the junior and senior levels. The members, both new and experienced, attended many memorable weekly lunch meetings, after-school training sessions, and workshops to prepare themselves for upcoming competitions. Highlights from the year included: the Carleton University Debating Tournament, the 50th Anniversary United Nations Debating Tournament, the International Independent Schools Public Speaking and Debating Tournament in Boston, the Queen's University Invitational Tournament, the Royal Canadian Legion and Optimist Club Speaking Contests, and the World Affairs Conference. The Ashbury debaters participated in the regular competitive events at the regional, provincial, and national levels in both senior and junior divisions. Their commitment and enthusiasm have made a fine contribution to our school.



Front Row: Nicholas Charland, Shovana Sen, Kirsten Weld, Andrew Magnus Middle Row: Ben Barry, Caroline Chan, Alykhan Surani, Ms. M. Sinclair Back Row: Kevin Massie, Bambino Kasara, Mark McCarthy, Mrs. C. Hergert Absent: Radha Subramani, Robbie Kroll, Tim Wilson

BILINGUAL

Cette année, de nouveau, nos étudiant(e)s ont eu beaucoup de succès au niveau des débats bilingues. Frédérique Delaprée s'est méritée le premier prix au Tournoi Régional et Karl Muchantef s'est également mérité le deuxième prix au Tournoi Provincial. On a eu aussi le plaisir d'accueillir un plus grand nombre d'étudiant(e)s que par le passé qui s'intéressaient aux débats bilingues. C'est vraiment encourageant de voir que de plus en plus d'étudiants veulent consacrer leur temps libre à exercer ce "sport vocal".

Front Row: Jean-Francois Venne, Robbie Kroll Middle Row: Ma'ayan Steinberg, Chloe Harwood, Andrew Magnus Back Row: Aly Shamji, Mr. D. Stojanovic



COMMUNITY SERVICE 1995-96





Leigh Jansen, Meredith Kucey, Mr. M. Jansen, Talia Caron, Barbara Stanley.

Now in its sixth year, the Community Service programme has had another very successful year, with students contributing well over 3,000 hours of volunteer work. Special thanks are given to the following Team Leaders on the Student Committee - Alan Smellie, Meredith Kucey, Barbara Stanley, Jimmy Yang, Talia Caron, Amar Acharya and Leigh Jansen - who assisted with the following teams:

Island Lodge - Bingo Evenings
Shepherds of Good Hope - Kitchen/ serving meals
Rockcliffe Park Public School - Homework Club and New Edinburgh Day Care
Manor Park Children's Lighthouse Programme
Local Hospitals
Personal Options
Seasonal Volunteer Activities

Some of their comments were as follows:

"The soup kitchen at Shepherds of Good Hope was a lot of fun, with many friendly volunteers, and nice people everywhere. I'll never forget the people at Shepherds, who are very appreciative of any assistance. I learned how to play Euchre, and a lot more . . . Washing dishes has never been so much fun! A great experience that will always be a good memory for me." (Meredith)

"Community Service at Rockliffe Park gave me a chance to help out at my old school. They were very appreciative of everyone's help this year, and it was an enriching and worthwhile experience." (Barb)

"Working at the hospital was an educational and heart-warming experience. It enabled me to be able to communicate with an array of people ranging from infants to the elderly. Working at the Queensway-Carleton Hospital has provided me with skills that I can use for the rest of my life." (Talia)

I am most grateful to all the students who so generously gave their time and support to the various service projects this year.

Michael E. Jansen. Director of Community Service

INTERHOUSE







Food Drive!





SPORTS



The inter-house competitions this year were overflowing with excitement, rivalry, and intensity. We've had the pleasure to witness the rough and tumble battle of the European Handball competition, as well as the skill and precision of the Free Throw challenge. The inter-house hairdressing was a huge success (Woollcombe won), but I'll avoid commenting on the Pictionary fiasco (even though Woollcombe won that too). We've had an amazing variety of events to suit everyone that range from Volleyball to Baking, Tug-o'-war to Trivial pursuit. Also, the coming months promise even more pure, concentrated entertainment with tennis, soccer, and the much feared inter-house run in April. So far, everyone has competed well and the race for first is very close. Good luck to all.



Juanita?

Having fun at the Winter Carnival!

JAPANESE EXCHANGE





"It was a great experience and I learned a lot about Japanese culture, the people there were very nice, and it's a great place.
"PS "Sushi Rules!" - Alykhan Surani

"Traveling to Japan was a Magnificent way of experiencing an ancient culture which is functioning well in technological society." - Sarah Bresolin

"Going to Japan was an amazing experience. The culture, the people, the geography \dots I hope to go again someday." - Tait Simpson

If I went to Japan again, I would take twice as much money and half as much luggage." - MaryAnn Varley

"The Japan trip was truly an indescribable experience. Being immersed in another culture for two weeks definitely taught me a lot - Kirsten Weld

"Japan was a great experience. There was a complete different culture that I will never forget. I hope to return again someday. Recommended to anyone." - Esmeralda

"A trip of a life time. Their culture and way of life is amazing!" - Chris Tsang

"I will always remember Japan as being one of my favorite trips. I really loved it." - **Nick**





DENMARK BAND TRIP









On April 3, 1996 38 members of the Ashbury band and six chaperones set off for a twelve day tour of Denmark. After a long flight, we spent our 7 hour layover in Amsterdam on a canal tour and visiting the flower market. From there we moved on to Odense, Denmark, a small town on one of the Northern islands. We spent one night there and saw Hans Christian Andersen's home, the Carl Nielsen Museum and Legoland. The next town we visited was Arhus on the Jutland Peninsula. There we saw "den Gamble By" a restored Danish village from the 1600's, performed at the music house and participated in an Easter Sunday service at a Danish Lutheran Church. We continued our visit traveling to Copenhagen. There we explored downtown and saw the Queen's Palace, "Hamlet's Castle", the Little Mermaid Statue, and the beautiful surrounding countryside. We spent the last 4 days of our visit staying with Danish families in the suburbs of Copenhagen. During that time we attended a reception at the Canadian embassy, performed at two schools, attended classes with our hosts and participated in a citywide cultural festival. Then it was time to return home to catch up on schoolwork and recover from jetlag.

Thanks for the hard work of our teachers and chaperones. We learned a lot and had a fantastic time.



MATHEMATICS CONTESTS

Canadian Mathematics Competition

	Pascal	Cayley	Fermat	Euclid	Descartes
Ottawa:	18/46	8/43	12/42	13/39	14/37
Ontario:	181/704	71/674	77/679	100th	121st
Canada:	401/1542	154/1455	211/1421	242/1104	139/881
Certificates					
of Distinction:	17	6	6	5	5
Certificates of I	Distinction are	e given to stud	lents who finis	h in the top 25	% of the country.

Canadian National Mathematics League

Team: C. Kergin, B. Ritchie, A. Beattie, P. O'Brian, J. Wong, M. Merkley, I. Essig 110/295 - Canada

American High School Mathematics Examination (Certificate of Distinction) Team: M. Merkley P. O Brian (Certificate of Distinction)

A. Delvecchio

American Invitational Mathematics Examination M. Merkley P. O Brlan

Canadian Invitational Mathematics Competition A. Delvecchio

Algebra I Contest Certificates of Merit:

C. Tang R. Cushman D. Kilgour



Mrs. Marilynne Sinclair has been awarded the Willis McLeese Award, the highest award given to an adult in recognition of commitment to debating for the 1995-1996 school year. Mrs. Sinclair was nominated for this award by the Nova Scotia Debating Society who greatly miss their "Maritime Debating Princess". In the picture, Dejan Stojanovic, Director of French and Bilingual Debate of the Canadian Student Debating Federation, presents the plaque to Mrs. Sinclair.

DEBATING AWARD INVESTORS' CLUB



Back Row (Left to Right): Ms. Hergert, I. Saenz De Heredia, E. Huitzing, P. Holliday, J. Mouaikel, A. Smellie, J. Sweetnam Front Row (Left to Right): D. Pereira, P. Hageman, E. Cohen, A.

Absent: Mrs. Jowett, Mr. Grainger, A. Thomas, O. Kapetanovic, J. Lee, T. Winn, V. Malek, M. Steinberg, J. Sanchez

The newly-formed Ashbury College Investors' Club had an exciting and successful first year. This club gives students firsthand experience with investing in the stock market using their own funds and the advice of a stock broker. To all of those students from outside of the club who offered us "free advice", we challenge you to join next year!

YEARBOOK STAFF







The creation of this year's Ashburian has been marked by the usual challenge, frustration, tension hectic pace, and, of course, fun. For the old timers - Amar, Ivan, Ingo. Céline, and myself - this year was just a continuance from last year. There were many rookies who entered into our domain. Some of them were so thrilled by our soothing and friendly atmosphere that they came to stay whereas others were just passing through. Many memories were made such as The Battle of the Sexes Part

Deux, Layouts an hour before the mailing deadline, dictatorial decisions the constant dis-

appearances of croppers and countless others.

To respond to any emerging criticism beforehand. I would like to say that I am very proud of this edition of the Ashburian. We worked very hard at making changes that improve the overall result of the yearbook. Furthermore, a lot of effort has been put into accomodating all of the varied areas of the school and its people. This yearbook is a result of the commitment and enthusiasm of everybody who volunteered to contribute his. Ther time and creativity.

I would like to thank anybody who helped in making this the best yearbook ever, be it in work, creative ideas or constructive criticism. In particular, I want to thank Mrs. Ford for her time, never ending effort to push us, strong commitment and trust in our abilities.

Very special thanks go to those Ashbury students who handed in material for their particular interest three weeks late with great reluctance. We certainly appreciated the running after you and the occasional insults. To Amar and Jen and everybody else: Good Luck lots of fun, much support and plenty of creative thoughts for next year.

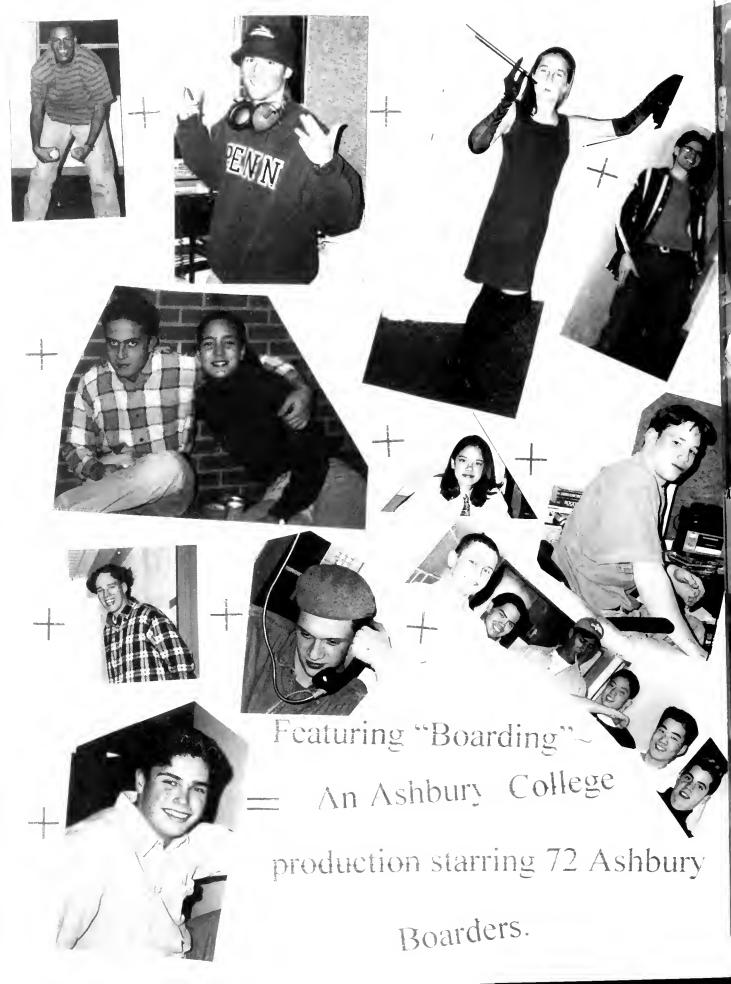
Love. Ann

The 1995/96 Ashburian Staff

Amar Acharya Jyoti Aggarwal Ann Bourne Samantha Chandrasena Caroline Chan Kristin Dudley Ingo Essig Sarah Jane Harrison Jenny Harwood Jennifer Haughton Alex Hill Marie Ho Katherine Langford Jonathan Lee Brendan Leung Philip Beauregard

Monika Merchea
Jonathan Moore
Andrea Nauman
Matthew Parkinson
Jennifer Polk
Darren Prevost
Ivan Saenz de Heredia
Roger Scott
Marina Shantz
Julia von Planta
Editors:
Ann Kaup
Céline Heinbecker
Mrs. D. Ford







A BOARDER'S DAY

6:45 AM -Think about beating the herds to the shower.

7:00 AM -Damn, have to wait (sleep) awhile

7:30 AM -Shower

7:32 AM -Pull on uniform. Who took my # 1 tie?

8:00 AM -Turn on some tunes at maximum volume.

8:09,

Saunter into dining hall - check 59sec AM-

8:30 AM -Chapel (sleep).

9 AM -

3:20 PM -

School day as usual. Put on layman's clothes. 3:21 PM -3:30 PM -Go downhill for provisions.

4:00 PM -Linger into Grabba Jabba.

5:00 PM -Head up the hill.

5:15 PM -Homework.

Drag yourself to dinner. What?!! Not ribs again. 6:10 PM -6:15 PM -

6:45 PM -Phone the Pizza-Pizza hotline.

7:00 -

9:00 PM -Create the illusion that we are doing homework.

9:00 PM -Head for the pay phones and Ven-

doland (Gosh, where did Juan

go?) 10:15 PM - Sleep.























· Woody Allen







A VIEW FROM THE ORGAN BENCH

Recently I was asked if I would attend chapel (or church) if I were not paid to do so. Can you imagine enduring thousands of sermons and services if you were not convinced that they were an important part of your life?. I think chapel is an excellent way to start the day, even for the atheists and agnostics - whose lack of belief and uncertainty must always be in need of constant challenge.

Father Todd, like myself, is part of the Anglican tradition, but he is well aware that he can only speak to us with integrity as part of that tradition, at the same time bearing in mind the wide variety of beliefs (or lack of them) in front of him each morning. This, I think, is one of the great purposes of Chapel - the airing of a wide range of sacred and secular issues that affect us all, and a chance to come together as a school in the early morning.

Over the years I have discovered that the first thing alumni like to do is to revisit the chapel. I have frequently played for their weddings too!

As organist I am sometimes more concerned with the acoustics than agnostics, the humidity rather than the humility, but the benefits of regular attendance outweigh everything else. We don't aspire to the great architecture and music of the cathedrals, but constant exposure to the greatest single influence in western civilization - The Bible - can be no bad thing for us.

The Friday morning hymn - sings have been an opportunity for me to lighten the atmosphere - and to stand on my soap-box! After all, our theology is supposed to be one of joy.

I shall miss it all, after 22 years, but tradition survives individuals. Attending Ashbury is a bit like buying a package tour - sometimes one is not too enthusiastic about some of the ingredients, but distance eventually lends enchantment. Don't forget where you put your rose-tinted spectacles: you may find they will come in handy one day.

My sincere thanks and good wishes to all of you who have helped make Chapel such a positive experience for me, especially to Father Todd, who has been so cheerful and supportive a colleague.

Alan Thomas

C H A P E L



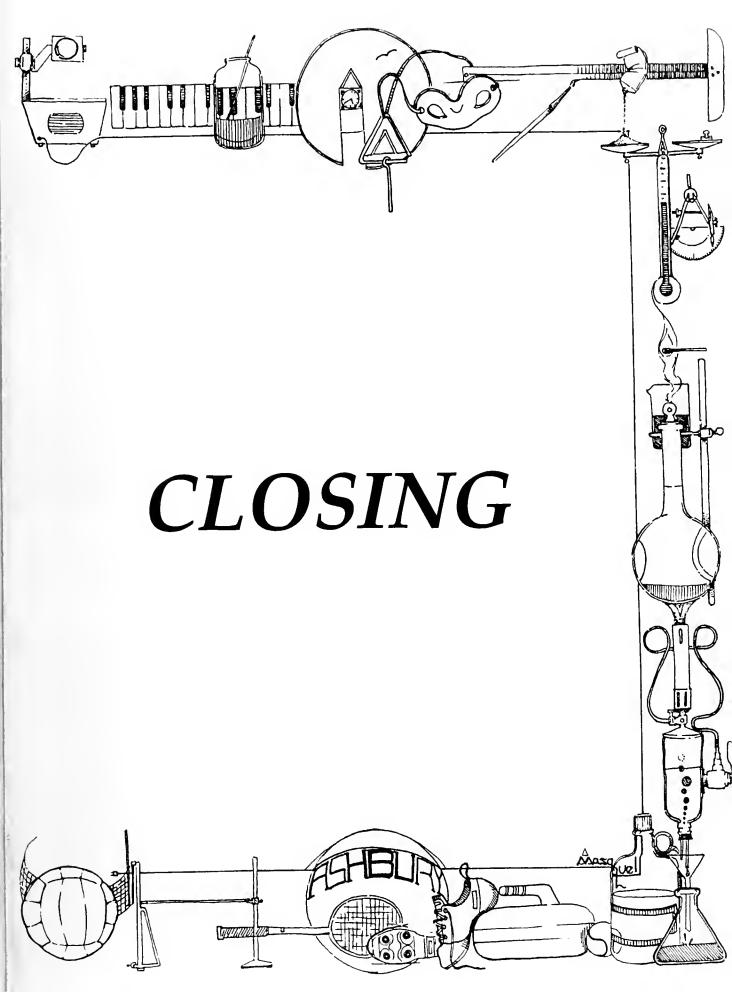
Rev. T. Meaker





Mr. A. Thomas











CI O





ING









CER



MONY



SENIOR SCHOOL PRIZES

GRADE 9
Mathematics - Wendy Kwong & Dimi Yashin
History - Kirsten Weld
Geography - Shan Pandher
Science - Bryan Quan
French - Edouard Michel
English - Andrew Magnus
Géographie - Jessica Young
Hugh J. Robertson Prize - Bambino Kasara
The Ashbury Guild Merit Award
- Alykhan Surani & Jessica Young
- (Honourable Mention: Andrew Magnus & Kirsten Weld & Dimi Yashin)
The Ashbury Proficiency Award
- Kirsten Weld
- (Honourable Mention: Andrew Magnus)

GRADE 10
The Snelgrove Memorial Prize (Mathematics) - Monika Merchea
The Intermediate Music Prize - Radha Subramani & Mark Butt
History - Michael Wyman
English - Michael Wyman
Geography - Young Fan
The Jobling Memorial Prize (French) - Young Fan & Jyoti Aggarwal
General Science - Young Fan
Société - Meghan Walker
The Ashbury Guild Merit Award
- Meghan Walker & Daniela Thomas
- (Honourable Mention: Monika Merchea & Mark Butt & Zein Odeh)
The Ashbury Proficiency Award
- Young Fan
- (Honourable Mention: Michael Wyman & Jyoti Aggarwal)

GRADE 11
Adam Podhradsky Memorial Prize (History) - Deven Rath
Littérature Contemporaine - Hilary Burn
W. Ross Brown Prize (Mathematics) - Bae (Kelly) Choi
Geography - Shubhra Agrawal
English - Anthony Delvecchio
French - Anthony Delvecchio
Chemistry - Anthony Delvecchio
Biology - Chris Mitchell
The Ashbury Guild Merit Award
- Robin Heffernan & Jordan Sweetnam
- (Honourable Mention: Shaunagh Stikeman & Maiko Suzuki)
The Ashbury Proficiency Award
- Anthony Delvecchio

- (Honourable Mention: Hilary Burn)

GRADE 12
The Pemberton Prize (Geography) - Ivan Saenz de Heredia Physics - Leigh Jansen & Alykhan Shamji
The Brain Memorial Prize (History) - Matthew Buchan Computer Programming - Anthony Delvecchio Business Studies - Jordan Sweetnam Robert G. Moore Memorial Prize (English) - Alexandra Eyre The Dr. O.J. Firestone Prize (Mathematics) - Leigh Jansen Art for Diligence and Highest Standing in Years 3 or 4 - Elspeth Day Fiorenza Drew Memorial Prize (French) - Alykhan Shamji The Ashbury Guild Merit Award - Elli Cohen & Vladimir Jurisic - (Honourable Mention: Elspeth Day & Ann Bourne)

GRADE 1.3
Geographie: Le Monde Contemporaine - Alykhan Shamji
Spanish - Rebecca Walsh
Geography - Canadian Env/Economy - Andrew Riff
German OAC I - Rodger Scott
German OAC II - Ann Kaup & Ingo Essig
Art OAC - Masquel Lasserre
The J. Martyniuk Prize (Computer Programming) - Alex Hill
Computer Applications - Rory Capern
The George Drew Memorial Prize (English OAC I) - Daniel Baxter
Biology - Leigh Jansen
Philosophy - Matthew Buchan
Sociology - Kerry Starr & Talia Caron
World Issues - Vladimir Jurísic
Ekes Memorial Prize (Physics) - Blair Ritchie
Chemistry - Blair Ritchie
Writers' Craft: English OAC II - Blair Ritchie
History OAC/IB - Jennifer Ramsden
J.J. Marland Prize (Mathematics) - Matthew Merkley
Economics - Thomas Waterfall
Music - Jean-Sebastien Blanchette & Chris Mitchell
(Honourable Mention: Marie-Soleil Beaudoin)
Extended French OAC - Jean-Sebastien Blanchette
Economics IB - Wayne Diu
Business Studies IB - Elli Cohen
The Ashbury Guild Merit Award
- Andrea Nauman & Rodger Scott
(Honourable Mention: Celine Heinbecker & Ma'ayan Steinberg)

GENERAL PRIZES FOR ACADEMIC PROFICIENCY

Keyboarding - David French
English as Second Language - Sam Lee
Beginners German - Kirsten Weld
Spanish - Jyoti Aggarwal
Business Accounts - Jyoti Aggarwal
Computer Studies
- Year 2 - Young Fan
- Year 3 - Anthony Delvecchio
Art
- Years 1 - 2 - Avneet Basi

Special Awards

The Drummond Lister Award (English OAC III) - Robert Brandon
The Raina S. Shopoff Prize (Year V French) - Ma'ayan Steinberg
The John K.B. Robertstson Shield for Art Year V - Blair Ritchie
Ontario Association for Mathematic Education - Winston Bennett
- Matthew Merkley
- Anthony Delvecchio
- Patrick O Brian

The Dr. J.L. Ablack Memorial Prize (Mathematics) - Matthew Merkley
The Richard Burrel Drama Award (Technical or Supporting Roles)
- Anthony Delvecchio
The Frank Hollington Memorial Award - Michael Peters
Best Supporting Actor/Actress Award - Alexandra Eyre
Senior School Drama Award - Chloé Harwood & Jean-Claude Lizé
The Director's Award - Shamus Rask
Ross McMaster Shield (Intermediate Public Speaking) - Andrew Magnus
Gary Horning Memorial Shield (Senior Debating) - Karl Muchantef
- Frédérique Delaprée

Award for Outdoor Education - Shamus Rask
The Charles Rowley Booth Trophies (Year IV Athletics)

- Leigh Jansen

- Tim Renaud & Michael Nicolini

The Beardmore Trophy - Courtnay Romkey

The Southam Cup - Andrew Davis & Dean Petridis

The Coulson Trophy (Grade 12 Community Service)

- Esmeralda Huitzing & Paulien Hageman

The Bruce M. Hicks Public Service Award - Patrick O'Brian

University of Toronto National Book Award & National Scholarship

- Jean-Sebastien Blanchette

The Michael B. Kirby Scholarship (History) - Céline Heinbecker

The Music Prize (Jazz Performance) - NIck Seppala & Bryan Estabrooks

The Music '82 Award - Peter Larsen

The Centennial Choir Prize - Blair Ritchie & Véronique Aubry

The Benko Memorial Shield (Grade 9 Boarder)

- Jerome Soumastre & Marina Shantz

The Boarders' Shield - Rodger Scott & Andrea Nauman

The Edwards' Cup - Kathleen De Jesus

The 1977 Cup - Dean Petridis & Laura Cousineau

The Wilson Shield - Connaught House - Dean Petridis

The Nelson Shield - Shamus Rask

The Guild Centennial Medal - Jason Wong

The Governor General's Award - Blair Ritchie

HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

This indeed has been a year of closure. It is really only a very short two years ago when the Board Chairman announced that the Board had committed to a major construction of new facilities. Few in the audience could imagine that the improvement in facilities would be quite so substantial. Last year, we spoke of the successful completion of Phase I. It seems now that the occupancy of the theatre, early in the second term, was such a long time ago. I remember fondly, our first assembly and, if you forgive a very personal comment, on a very relaxed occasion, the look of joy and fun on the faces of our students during the recent Callbacks concert was, for me, a special moment -- at last we had a theatre where good drama, good music could be properly enjoyed by our students.

This year of closure, with the completion of our construction of the theatre, the foyer and the donor walls and the completion of our phenomenal *Campaign 2000* has been a time of very significant accomplishment. I want to convey my appreciation to those who have given their support to enable the dream to become a reality. For that, and for the support and encouragement of so many people we, as a school, are most grateful and I want to convey that, Mr. Chairman, to you and the Board of Governors and our leadership team for *Campaign 2000*, especially Jean Teron.

This school year has seen the usual rhythms of success and endeavours in all areas of school life. For you the graduates, those envelopes which arrived from universities across the land are, I hope, in most part, a fitting reward for your work. Obviously, there will be some disappointments but that, too, is part of life. There have been many individual successes academically, in sports, in music, in drama

and the arts and I feel that this year the graduating class has brought a great sense of evenness to the school. That, does not in any sense diminish our acclaim for some wonderful individual accomplishments which will be mentioned more fully on the presentation of prizes.

As a school Closing, today has the bitter sweet component associated with "moving on". I want to pay tribute to some of those who move on to other things or to that somewhat mystical phase in life, called *retirement*.

Mr. Ken Niles has been an important figure at Ashbury for 28 years. As teacher, Housemaster and Senior Master he has been a profound influence on his students. Mr. Niles has been absolutely and resolutely insistent that there be no words of tribute and so I feel greatly constrained to honour that firmly held personal wish. However, I know that many students, past and present will want to pay their personal tributes in a more private and personal setting. On your behalf, I thank Mr. Niles for his work at Ashbury and pass on best wishes for a long and contented retirement.

Mr. Alan Thomas has been at the school for 22 years. First as a resident master, a Director of Music and for this past twelve years Alan has served as the School Organist. Some nine thousand Chapel services later he is about to retire. Alan's tremendous musical abilities have been a rare treat, be it in the form of a sonata, or a campfire song. Few will forget his peculiar renditions, Russian style, of Alouette or his adaptation of other well known tunes to an oriental motif. With a twinkle in his eye he has often marched students out of chapel with a Wedding March. Alan's Welsh humour, sometimes a mystery to youth-ful members of the audience, has endeared him to us all. But most of all, his seemingly effortless command of music, with great breadth and depth has been a rich and important part of the daily chapel life of the school. Carol services, hymn sings, concerts and the daily playing of hymns have lifted our spirits, Alan, and to you we are deeply grateful and send our best wishes.

Drummond Lister has been a striking and forceful member of the faculty for 22 years. He has brought a love of language, a passion for literature and the high expectation of excellent work from generations of Ashbury students. Not one to tolerate fools lightly, Drum has brought a sense of passion and excitement to the teaching of English. His quality of scholarship in the subject is greatly admired by his colleagues in the department —a tribute of great depth, in itself, I would say. As editor of the Ashbury News for many years, Drummond's keen eye for detail, his sensitivity and his easy and seemingly effortless writing style, has made this production a journal of the highest quality.

Perhaps more than any other staff member he has had this important vision of Ashbury -- the maintaining of the ties that bind, after graduation. I would commend this vision to those who graduate today with Mr. Lister and to those of us who remain. Drummond's sense of the importance of Alumni to the school has been very valuable in developing and maintaining the Ashbury network.

Drummond's teaching and influence in the school has been profound -- a scholar, a man of literature, a man of strong feelings, a master of words, and a fine practitioner of the art of teaching. Your colleagues in the English Department have asked that a Senior I.B. English prize be named in your honour and I am more than delighted to accede to that request. We shall miss you greatly and hope that you will continue to attend our Alumni events. Drummond, we wish you every happiness in retirement.

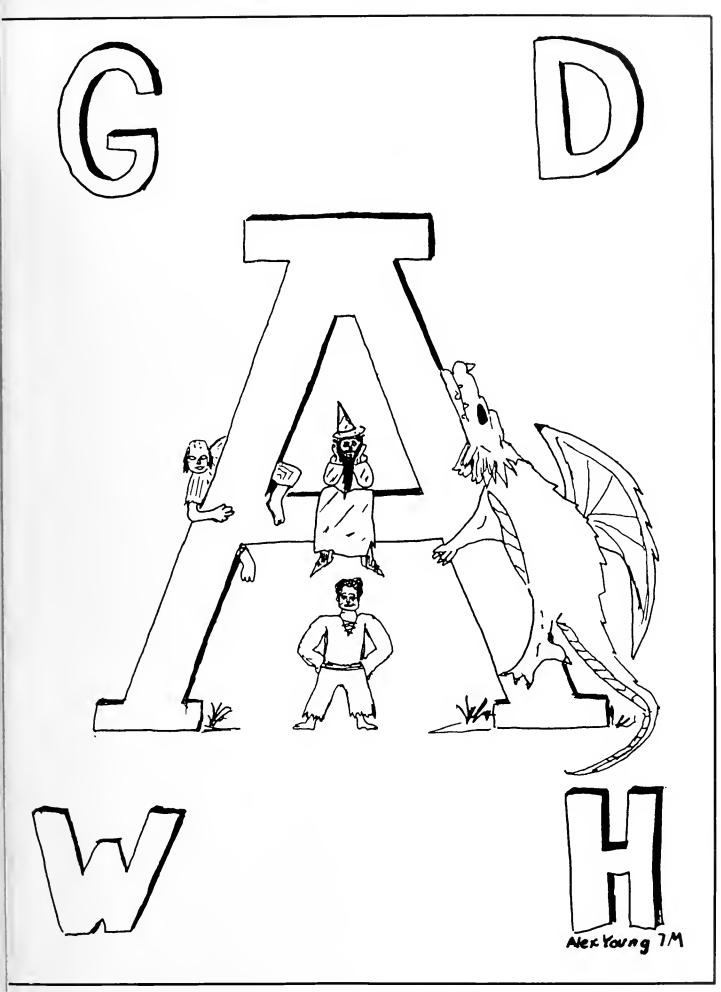
You the graduates of 1996 are a unique lot.

You have witnessed enormous change and that is one quality which you can anticipate will be constant in your life. Oh, I don't just think of changes at Ashbury — but far beyone in this world with ever diminishing boundaries. You came into high school when the information highway was but a rough dirt track and you graduate, just a few years later, when this information highway is, in relative terms, now a super highway, occupied with those who surf the net. This is but one small, highly visible component of our present age.

Remarkable changes, at a remarkable pace and you must cope with them and live with them. You must learn to master them but not be enslaved by them.

The roads of life on which you travel will be exhilirating and worthwhile and when you look back, ages and ages hence I hope that you will be able to say that the road, called Ashbury, which you have chosen has, indeed, made all the difference. To all of you graduates of 1996 best wishes and every blessing.





Clockwise from Top Left:

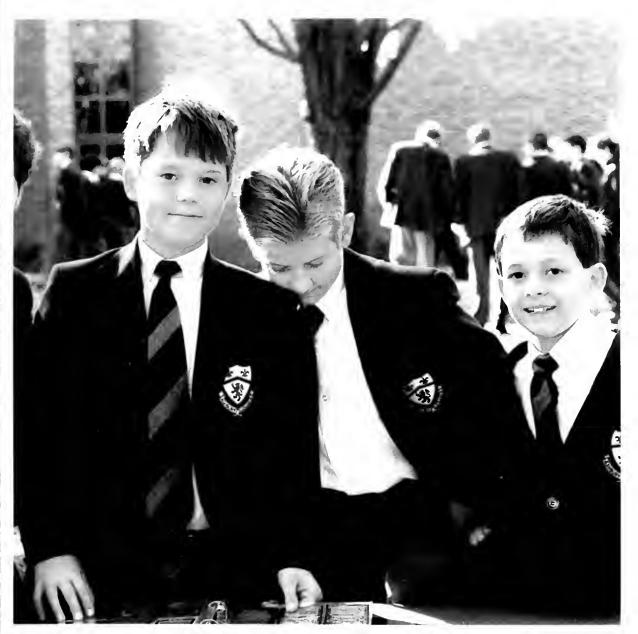
Ian Rutherford, Douglas Young, Daniel Holberton, Sean Lauderdale, Ted Houston, Tim Herauf, Antonio Marques, Colin Nicolson, Raheem Savji, Tyler Wilgress, Alex Noonan, Aaron Slade, Rahim Dhalla, James Anderson, Ben Sherman, Neil Mason, Sebastian Peleato













THE POD PEOPLE

BUILDING HOUSES









AND FRIENDSHIPS







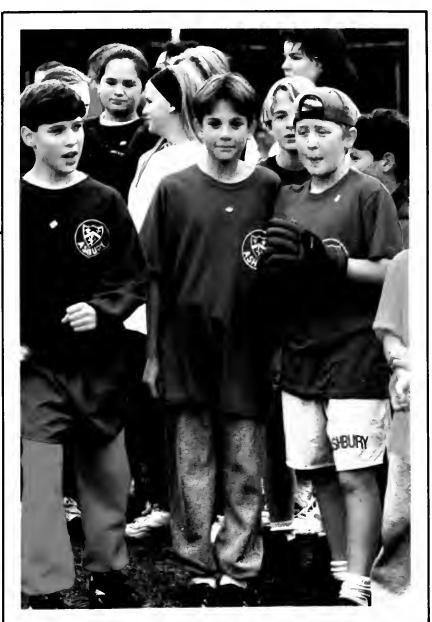




. . NO MATTER WHAT THE SEASON!

BIGGER IS BETTER













He who loves an old house Never loves in vain, How can an old house Used to sun and rain, To lilac and larkspur, And an elm above, Ever fail to answer The heart that gives it love?

- Isabel Fiske Conant

... and all through the house

Form Photos

Man About the House

Staff Photos

Candids

House Specials

Our Houses

More Candids

Fine Arts

Candids, (again!)

Sports

Literature

Closing the House

Awards

REMEMBER THIS

"Why don't you make me make you?!? Kelly "K.C." Corbet

"He has cancer."
Colin Burn
(while discussing Andrew Elliott's hair to strangers.)

Annoying Techno Sounds Andrew "MacD" MacDonald

"Yeah, seriously . . ." Jonathan Guilbault

"We have to read?!?
Stephen Watson
(When asked to read in french class)

"They took away my spoon . . ." Simon "Paul" Taylor (After passing through a metal detector at Parliment)

"I'm a sailor." Andrew Elliott



8S Front Row: N. Williams, J. Teixeira, T. Berringer, B. Crouch, S. Campbell Second Row: A. Elliott, T. De Raedt, D. Turnbull, B. Burns, R. Semple T.G. Street Third Row: S. Lee, M. Watanabe, N. Harker, A. Lima, J. Bresolin, C. Marcotte Fourth Row: O. Razavi, G. Regien, N. Jurisic

Lifers



First Line: Anthony Lima, David Turnbull, Sami Osachoff Morsy-Scott, Olivier Chenier-Cullen; Second Line: Omid Razavi, Ben Barry, Stephen Watson, Darren Pyper, Fred Welch, Andrew Burns, Zak Cogan, Colin Burn; Third Line: Calvin Maclean; Absent: Jonathan Guilbault, Andrew MacDonald



Front Row, S. Pilgrim, O. Cullen, G. Ross, B. Barry, A. Zarama, J. Kam Second Row, D. Penton, G. Whyte, S. Osachoff Morsy-Scott, C. Benoit, J. Dhaliwal, E. Tipple Third Row, C. Napoli, D. Pyper, S. Clarke, C. Harasym, S. Watson, P. MacEwen Back Row, S. Taylor, A. Burns, Mr. J.H. Humphreys Absent, A. St. John



8P
Front Row, J., Molonzo, J., Guilbault, C., Burn, F. Welch, D., Barbarie Second Row, J., Matyas, M., Mendell, J., Lawrence, J., Mourits, A., MacDonald, N., Mirsky Third Row, J., Richards, C., Losos, D., Fisher, Z., Cogan, R., Holiday, Fourth Row, P., Sambaiew, O., Woolnough, C., MacLean Absent, D., Polk, Jon Bower



REMEMBER WHEN . . .

we froze to death during fire drills.

Alex Noonan

my friend Andrew Huang and I went in and out of business on the same day.

lames Anderson

Alasdair got one math verb and it doubled all the way to 152! Raheem Savji

Charlie asked, "Do Japanese people speak Japanese or Chinese?"

- Karim Merani

Steve Miller yelled, "I'm crazy enough to do it!" and he did it. - Morgan Burn

Ted dropped his ski off the ski lift.

- Andrew Huang

Karim was skiing and hit a tree . . . twice!

- Rahim Dhalla

QUOTES FROM GRADE

7 . . .

Mars awaits me.

- Dan Kuzmicz

I'm just a little crazy!

- Nick Hibler

Nothing is better than trash.
- Omar Mahmoud

I'm a chick magnet.

- Josh Sherman

Remember the days of homework free nights?

'- Charlie Mirsky

Imagination is more important than knowledge.

- Albert Einstein (?)

Geeze guys!

- Simon Eden-Walker

You're my favourite teacher, Mr. Polk

- Stephen Norton



7K Front: N. Gagnon, A. Rohling, N. Collins, J. Sherman, R. Adrian, N. Hibler Middle: A. Azzabi, F. Ibrom, J. Kenny, P. Regien, T. Matthews, H. Mintz Back: N. Skok-Hobbs, C. Mirsky Mr. M. King, A. Strang Macdonnel, S. Helgesen



Front: E. Gibson, O. Southam R. Chandrasena A. Body, D. Kuzmicz Middle: C. McWade O. Mahmoud, B. Scott, J. Mintz, J. Sutherland, S. Robinson Back: Mr. B.E. Storosko B. Leung W. Wells S. Norton, P. Lahey, A. Hill



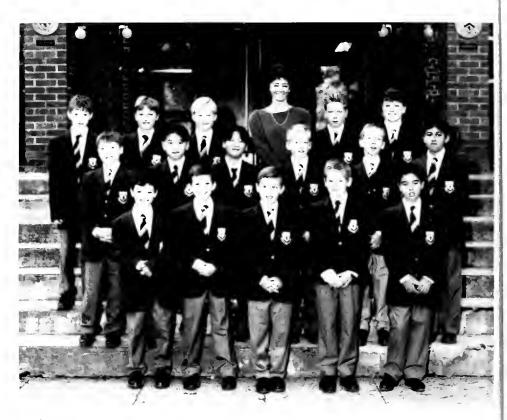
7M Front: B. Hunter A. Lakhani. N. Daudrich M. Lafleche. L. Buckley Middle: J. Estabrooks S. Lovell P. Brunst G. Heintzman. S. Eden-Walker. A. Young Back: J. Burt. N. Rath D. Plyler C. Snider T. Booth A. Rytwinski Mr. A. Menzies



6V Front: T. Wilgress, R. Dhalla, K. Merani, I. Rutherford, L. Cheng Lower Middle: R. Savji, A. Huang, L. Wood, C. Lazaro, G. Page, D. Holberton, Upper Middle: R. Roy, D. Young, M. Burn, J. Anderson, A. Noonan, Back: M. Runnalls, A. James, Mr. G. Valentine, C. Doyle-Kelly, A. Slade

Sixes and Sevens

Fives Fours and



5L Class Front: J. Unsworth, S. Lauderdale, G. Michel, S. De Raedt, S. Gulliksen Middle: S. Peleato, G. Tam, J.W. Cho, A. Kuzmicz, A. Mimeault, R. Pandher Back: M. Helgesen, T. Herauf, T. Houston, Ms. L. Lahey, M. Pratte, S. Grenville-Wood



4S Class
Top Row: S. Street, J. Middleton, A. Polk, Mrs. Booth, N. Savji, A. Pivko, G. Pilon Middle Row: A. Marques, M. McHenry, M. Lafleche, B. Karam, R. Roman, C. Nicolson Bottom Row: S. Miller, N. Mason, N. Peleato, T. Hay, B. Sherman Absent: R. Eyamie

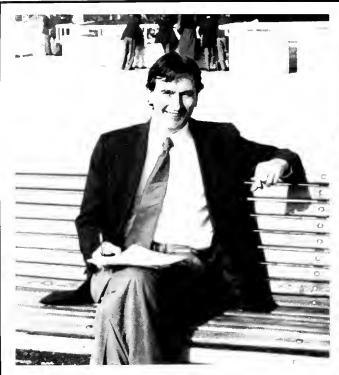


It seems with annual messages such as these, we acknowledge how vigorous a year it has been. With the addition of our new grade four class, this year has been unprecedented; and as any broadly experienced educator will attest, the younger the class the greater the energy input necessary for learning to take place. Yet the rewards of our tireless teachers are that much greater as the changes, the progress, the development are so much more readily recognizable. What has been particularly beneficial this year is the manner by which faculty and students in our novel "pod" co-operated in generating a unique experience in the School. From brilliant art work, to detailed projects; from trips to games, teachers in grade four, five, and six have toiled unflaggingly in maximizing a wonderful opportunity to create something exceptional. They have my admiration and for this year's message my congratulations though never in contrast to the singular contributions made throughout the Junior School. Thanks to all.

Peter H. Montgomery, Director, Junior School

Shot

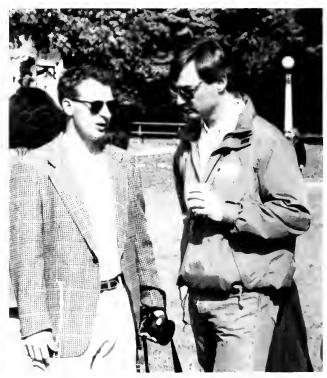
STAFF





Clockwise from top left: Mr. MacLean, Mme. Morel, Mrs. Baxter, Mr. King, Mr. Storosko, Street Signs.



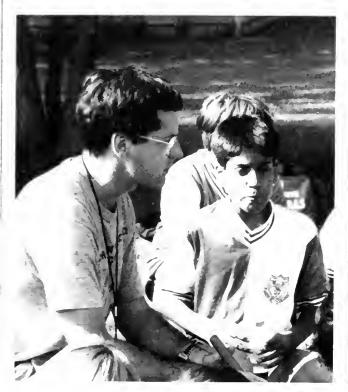


PHOTOS





Clockwise from Top Left: Ms Lahey, Mr. Simpson, Mrs. Booth, and Mr. G. Valentine









Clockwise from Top Left: Mme Lewicki and friend, Mr. Humphreys and friend, Mr. Merrit, Mr. Menzies, and Mr. Polk.









Clockwise from Top Left: Mrs. Varley, M Herique, Ms Hergert, Mrs. Edwards and, Mrs. Cadieux







RANDOM HOUSE













Clockwise from Top Left: Jared and Max in a quiet moment; Adam and Alasdair off to Toronto; Gordie; Josh, Steven, and Gregory listening; Dan rules and; Tyler, lan, and Charlie.

学学学 HOUSE SPECIALS 对对对对

POETRY READING

182

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MUSIC COMPETITIONS

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FRIDAY NIGHT SKIING

OLYMPICS

PUBLIC SPEAKING

FUN RUN

187

2

MORE

POETRY READING COMPETITION







The contest was the first Junior School event to take place in the new Performing Arts Theatre. We were fortunate to have Mr. Drummond Lister of the Senior School as our Adjudicator in his final year at Ashbury. The standard was, as usual, very high. The audience was particularly entertained by Josh Sherman's performance of a boy at home and at school. The winner was Jonathan Estabrooks (7M) who read Annabel Lee with style and grace. Olivier Cullen (8H), and Josef Malonzo (8P) were second and third. PMcL





Spiralling from Top Left: Jon Estabrooks, Olivier Cullen, Josef Malonzo, Blake Burns, Neil Williams, Liam Buckley, and cogitating wisely, Drummond Lister.





Winter Thoughls...

Acrostic Poem

Throwing the snow back as you speed down the hill Ouch! Wipe out!
Biting the snow with your brake
Out from the stuffy indoors
Great speed!
Great fun!
Acing the steep runs
Nice and smooth as you glide down.

- Nicholas Peleato 4B

A Winter's Day

A brisk wind travels through a small town carrying a white tail along with it the sun is up yet, the light is gone the town is dark and full of remorse

The cold air repels the joy, the blood is cold, yet the rage is vicious the frost is cold and the jackets thick.

No one is joyous, no one is eager, that winter is upon us, yes, winter is here.

- Colin Burn 8P

Cinquain

Hiver blanc froid skier glisser patiner On peut fair des bonhommes Saison

- Andrew Polk 4B

Haiku

Icy cold crystals Winter snowflakes falling down Cover everything

- Raheem Savji 6V

Snow Limerick

Watch out! Here comes the snow The wind is going to howl and blow Frostbit faces Are in their places Watch out! Here comes the snow.

- Tyler Berringer 85

Sorrow of Snow

Walking through the forest
With no gloves or hat
I'm feeling the chill from the coldness
But I'm trying to kill the pain
I'm hanging my head in sorrow.

Whenever it snows
I feel the sorrow
I keep walking
On the cold winter's day
I hold my memories in my coat
The memories of the day I left my town
But I do not want to remember anything
Except for that white snow that I saw.

- Masaki Watanabe 85

RUNNING





Mr. Valentine and Chris Napoli: A last minute check

The Junior School Fun Run for United Way was a big success. The challenging course was laid out by Mr. Valentine. Once again Elmwood School joined us. An Ashbury home form challenge was held to see which form would raise the greatest amount of money, and for a coveted prize: A Pizza Pizza pizza party most graciously donated by Mr. Razavi. Mrs. Lahey enjoyed the party with her grade 5 class which led the way with \$474. Grade 4 was a close second (\$348). Individual winners of vintage sports cards donated by Mr Merritt were: R. Holliday, N. Harker, S. Clarke, A. Strang-Macdonnell, F. Ibrom, G. Heintzman, C. Lazaro, T. Houston, G. Tam, and N. Mason. A total of 96 runners from Ashbury collected \$2633.00.



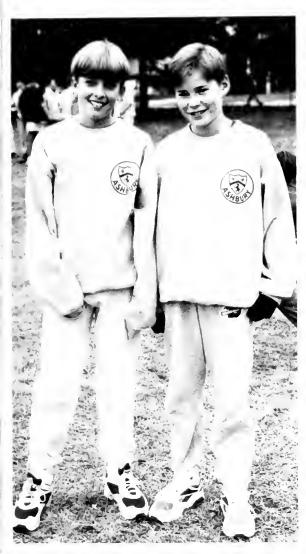
Above: The Podsters getting ready. Below: Nicholas, Alistair and Anthony



Mr. King warming up.







Above: Tim and Brooks. Below: Elmwood





Alı, David, Simon and Hugo





LIKE A HOUSE ON FIRE!

CHEZ CHAMPLAIN







VOYAGE A QUEBEC

Au mois d'octobre, vingt et un élèves de la huitième année sont allés visiter la charmante ville de Québec. Au cours de ce séjour linguistique, culturelle et historique, les élèves ont participé à de nombreuses excursions intéressantes.

Les élèves ont d'abord commencé par une visite guidée en se promenant le long de petites rues étroites. Après avoir découvert la beauté des vieux édifices et du célèbre Château Frontenac, les élèves ont assisté à une présentation avec M. Tony Price au Musée du Fort. Ensuite, ils ont participé aux activités suivantes: un jeu de rôle sur le champ de bataille des Plaines d'Abraham, la visite de la Citadelle et de l'Assemblée nationale et l'expérience Québec en

trois dimensions.

Le lendemain, ils ont visité La Grande Hermine et le village huronien. Après, ils se sont rendus aux Chutes Montmorency et ont fait le tour de Sainte-Anne - de Beaupré et ses attractions touristiques telles que: la Basilique, le Musée de l'Abeille, l'Atelier Paré, et l'Erablière du Vieux Cap.

Ce voyage à Quebec était pour tous une expérience enrichissante et inoubliable! Madame Morel



CHEZ ST. DONAT



Ci-dessus: Centrent leurs efforts. Ci-dessous: Après ski



Ci-dessus: Cameron, David, Alistair, Anthony and Adam Ci-dessous: Alexander et Ali sur les pentes.





VOYAGE D'IMMERSION FRANCAISE A ST. DONAT

De nouveau, du 21 au 24 janvier, des étudiants de la 7 è année ont passé un séjour très agréable à St. Donat, Québec.

Au cours de cette expérience linguistique et culturelle, nos élèves ont pu participer à de nombreuses activités et ateliers. Cette année, Ashbury a été jumelé avec une autre école. Ensemble nous avons découvert la légende de Jos Montferrand, le célèbre bûcheron de la Gatineau.

A part des ateliers, les élèves ont reçu à tous les jours des leçons de ski avec des moniteurs du programme Perspectives. De plus, grâce à une température d'hiver très agréable, on a pratiqué de nombreux sports tels que: la raquette, le ski de fond, le ballon-balai et la glissade.

Alors, une ambiance chaleureuse et de nouvelles amitiés font que St. Donat demeure un séjour linguistique mémorable.

TO THE SLOPES!



Clockwise from Top Lett: At the top of Mont Ste. Marie., Neil and Cris ready to ride, Neil and Nicolas, and Andrew.

HOUSE MUSIC COMPETITIONS



The last day of the winter term was made noteworthy by the continuation of the House Music Competition, and by the inauguration of the Ear Olympics for grades 4, 5, and 6. John Merritt deserves most of the credit for this, although Stephen Chow and Jon Estabrooks aided by judging the Ear Olympics. Mr. Angus Armstrong, of the Ottawa Symphony Orchestra, adjudicated the House Music Competition. The Hobbits and the Goblins were the big winners, or, perhaps it would be better to write that the audience was.

WINTER OLYMPICS



Above: David Plyler of the Wizards tackles James Sutherland of the Goblins; Right: Greg Ross - he shoots, he scores. In goal, Philip Brunst and Joshua Sherman defending for the Hobbits.

















Clockwise from Top: Wizards winning tug-of-war; Andrew MacDonald being hooked; David Penton and Neil Harker duelling for position; David Turnbull, Andrew Burns, and Colin Burn preparing for the triathlon; Jon Bower returning serve.

OUT OF THE HOUSE







Grade 8 and the art of canoe management







INTO THE WOODS















GRADE 8 GOES CAMPING

UPPER CANADA VILLAGE...





Clockwise from Top Left: Pascal pumping; James, Ben and Briar take a break; Brooks, Alexander, Liam, David and Nick feed a pig; Phil, Willie, Brooks and Tim peeking into the past; Trevor, Adam and Simon checking dry goods.







GRADE SIX GOES CAMPING















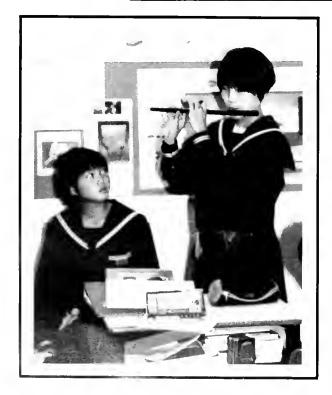
AND STAYS AFLOAT.

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

A visit from Asago









WINNERS



The Public Speaking contest was, for the first time, divided into two sections. The 4 to 6 competition featured many fascinating performances from "Short" to "Sharks". Matthew Runnals (6V) won followed by Morgan Burn (6V) and, Steven Miller (4B) and Michel Pratte (5L) tied for third. In the 7 - 8 competition Jamie Bresolin (8S) enthralled all by adopting the personna of a homeless man. Reid Adrian and Nicholas Hibler (both 7K) were runners up. Many thanks to Mrs. Jowett for her judging.

PUBLIC SPEAKING



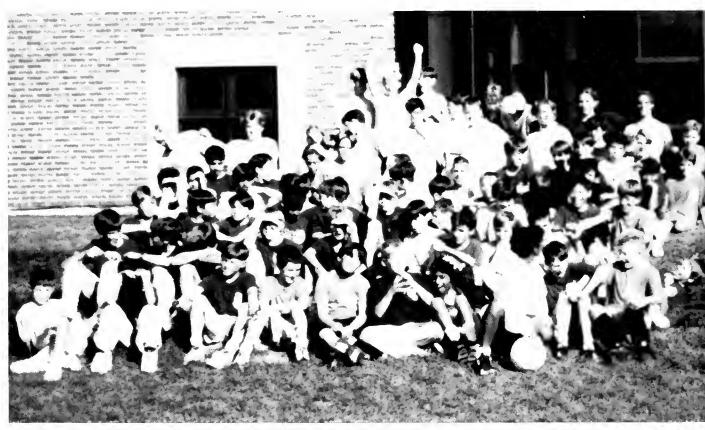




Above: Matthew has an audience as he delivers his winning speech Lett, Simon Taylor (8H) and Gaetan Michel (5L) Below: Have you seen "The Invasion of the Body Snatchers"? Patrick Lahey (7S), Caleb Snider (7M), Zachary Cogan (8P), and Brooks Hunter (7M) wait to speak



Full





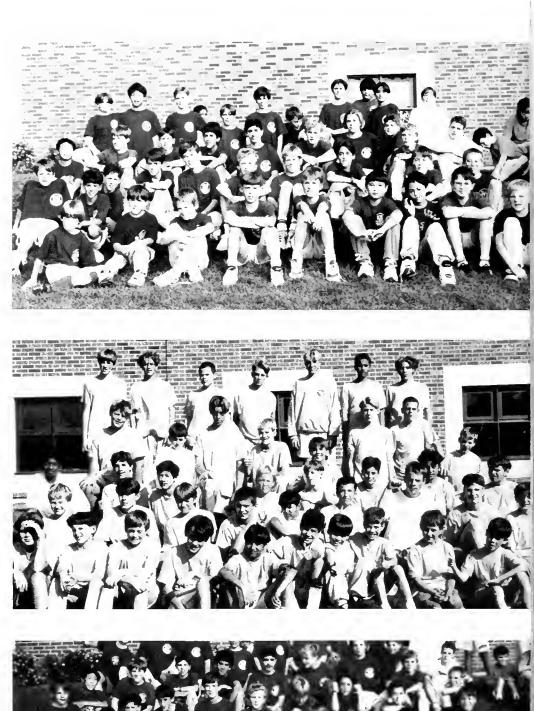


House





Hobbits and ragons







Wizards and Joblins







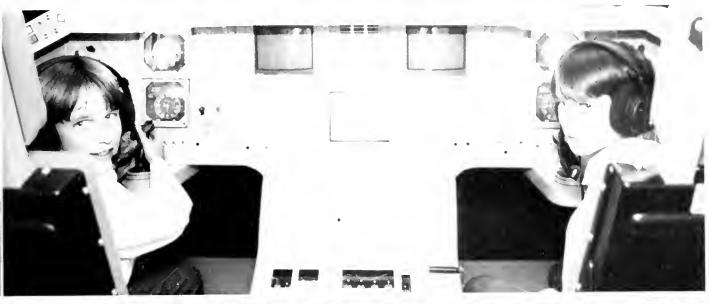








OUT OF THE HOUSE







Clockwise from Top: Nicco and Simon in orbit; Jesse and triends, Under 13 off to Montreal and, Alex and Rajeev off to basketball



BRINGING DOWN THE HOUSE





THE JAZZ COMBO

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL BAND

What can you say about the Junior School bands? A lot actually. what can you say about the Junior School bands? A lot actually. First, the Jazz Combo opened the new Performing Arts Theatre in February. Then, in April, the Concert Band went to the Kiwanis Music Festival to perform "Ash Lawn Echoes", "Trumpet Voluntary" and "Windsor Overture" placing second. The jazz combo played "Rock Around the Clock", "Java" and "When the Saints Go Marching In" coming in third in separate competition. The two bands will be recording a CD in June. Mr. Merritt deserves credit for his unending efforts, and congratulations to both groups. efforts, and congratulations to both groups.





THE JUNIOR SCHOOL CHOIR

From Left: Stephen Chow, Olivier Cullen, Jon Estabrooks, Ian Rutherford, Justin Burt, Lachlan Cheng, Caleb Snider, James Anderson, Nathaniel Daudrich, Nicholas Hibler, Morgan Burn, Hugo Mintz, Aaron Slade, Andrew Huang, Neil Mason. Mr. MacLean is at the piano.



Justin Burt













HERE AND THERE



Clockwise from Top Left: Alistair, Brian, Nick, and Joshua being Hobbits; Ben; Alex being testy; Simon and Nick being spares; Andrew and Sami blowing; Morgan being inscrutable













153

SOCCER

153

BASKETBALL

153

HOCKEY

153

RUGBY

153

VOLLEYBALL

157

TRACK & FIELD

15%

ATHLETIC AWARDS

8

MORE

UNDER - 11

The Under I1 soccer team played in the Ashbury-LCC Ice Breaker Tournament in the fall of 1995. To practice we just kicked a ball and ran a lot. Ashbury and LCC had two teams and they each played twice. It was a beautiful day to play soccer, nice and sunny. The field was dry, but around the goalie's area it was a swimming pool of mud. Ashbury's white team had a close game against the first LCC team (2-1) and a complete massacre against the second team (8-2). The Ashbury green team didn't do as well and lost both games. Mr. V. was the lunch champion and scored six hamburgers.

Nicolas Peleato (4B)



Back: Ben Sherman, Rodrigo Roman-Valdes, Andrew Polk, Simon Grenville-Wood, Nazir Savji, Michel Lafleche, Rony Eyamie, Neil Mason Front: Stephen Street, Tom Hay, Gordie Tam, Adam Pivko, Nicholas Pelaeto, Stephen Gulliksen, Stephen Miller Coach: G. Valentine

UNDER - 12

The Under 12 soccer team kicked off the season with a mini tournament here at Ashbury against LCC. Two teams from each school played. One Ashbury team won both of their games but the second team wasn't as successful. They lost both of their games, so the tournament ended a draw. Our next and last tournament was at LCC against LCC, Selwyn House and the Priory. The tournament was in the rain so it was more like swimming in the mud than soccer. But luckily we managed to win 2 out of 4 games and come in 3rd place out of 6 teams. On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr. V. and Mr. Street for helping to make this possible.

Matthew Runnalls (6V)



Back: Tyler Wilgress, Karim Merani, Sabastien Pelaeto, Daniel Holberton, Rahim Dhalla, Lachlan Cheng, Gaetan Michel, Rajeev Roy, Raheem Savji Middle: Matthew Runnalls, Morgan Burn, Lucas Wood, Alasdair James, lan Rutherford, Chris Doyle-Kelly Front: Alex Noonan, Charley Lazaro, Doug Young Coach: G. Valentine

UNDER - 13



Back: Morgan Burn, Tyler Wilgress, Simon Eden-Walker, Daniel Barberie, David Turnbull, Tim Booth, Ali Lakhani, Roshan Chandrasena Middle: Greg Ross, James Kenny, Mark Lafleche, Nicco Collins, Nathaniel Daudrich, Ian Rutherford Front: Ben Scott, Olivier Cullen, Chris Doyle-Kelly Absent: Phillip Brunst, Ryan Semple.

Back: M. King, Jamie Bresolin, Chris Napoli, Peter Samaiew, Masaki Wannabe, Jonathan Guilbault, G. Valentine Middle: Etienne Tipple, Daniel Bararie, Jonothan Bower, Chris Harasym, Colin Burn, Roshan Chandrasena Front: Simon Eden-Walker, Cris Marcotte, Greg Ross, Tyler Berringer, Andrew MacDonald, Nathaniel Daudrich



UNDER - 14

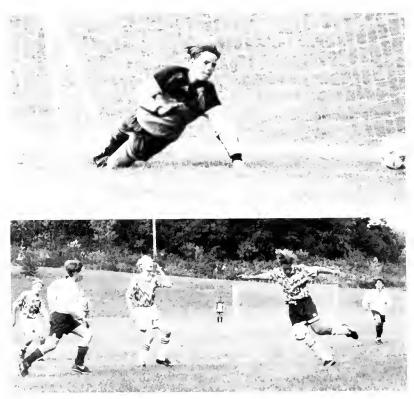
Our annual trip to the C.I.S. U-13 tournament was an unqualified success this year. Before leaving we hosted two teams, one, SJR from Winnipeg, the other SMU from Victoria. Our results raised our expectations considerably. In the tournament round robin we finished with a perfect 6-0, with notable wins over perennial power houses, St. George's Vancouver and LCC. On the final day we defeated Crescent to advance to the final: a re-match with St. George's. After 70 minutes of play there was no score. For the second time in the twenty one year history of the tournament there was a tie, and for the first time Ashbury was a winner! The boys worked very hard, and they, like all U-13 alumni, can attest to how difficult this tournament is to win. Every Ashbury team enters into a game with the goal of winning the respect of their opponents and to not "leave anything on the field". Every U-13 team I have travelled has met this goal; this year's team has a tangable reward at tournament's end. Thanks to Mr. Hearn and Mr. King for their help.

- Guy Valantine

The U-14 team played in two tournaments this year. Our first was the annual BCS U-14 Tournament where we were returning to Lennoxville as defending champions. The four hour trip to the Townships was broken by the traditional "light repast" at the Bar B Barn. Play began at 9:00 am the next day. The U-13's playing against older opponents, defeated Stanstead, but lost to LCC in the semi-final. The consolation ended in a draw against Selwyn House. The U-14's narrowly avoided being upset by BCS, defeated Selwyn House in the semi-final and went on to meet LCC. The game was tied after regulation and overtime . . . another shootout! This nail-biter came to an end after eleven shooters from each team. Ashbury had claimed its first championship banner of the year! The CRCSSB grade 7&8 Tournament took place in mid October. The team played very well against some skilled teams, losing twice in the final minute of play. I would like to thank Mr. King for coaching the team, and Mr. Storosko for travelling to Lennoxville.

house of







champions











U-13 TEAM



Back Row: T. Street, J. Mourits, R. Semple, A Strang Macdonnell, W. Wells, P. Lahey Middle Row: D. Barbarie, S. Osachoff, G. Ross, S. Robinson. Front Row: T. Booth, J. Kenny, M. Lafleche, A. Young, O. Southam

U-14 TEAM



Back Row L to R: R. Holliday, J. Guilbault, D. Penton, P. Sambaiew, A. Burns, O. Woolnough, B. Burns, Mr. Street. Front Row L to R: J. Mourits, S. Lee, N. Harker, G. Ross, S. Osachoff, J. Kenny, D. Fisher, D. Barbarie

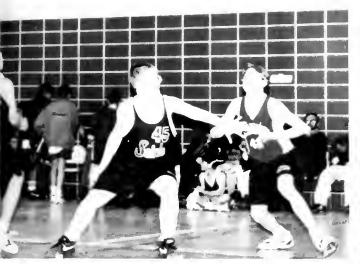


U-13 TEAM

In 1996's CIAS Under-13 National Basketball Tournament hosted by Ashbury, Ashbury placed third. Ashbury's first two games took place on Friday, February 2, 1996. The first game we played was against Cresent College from Toronto. We played a very good game came out with a 29-14 victory. At our last game of the day was played against St. Andrew's. We played a strong offensive game which resulted in a 49-35 victory. The next day we played the eventual champions, St. Georges. We had a bad game and suffered our only defeat at 27-8. Due to this loss, we played our fourth and final game was against Upper Canada College. Here we fought for the title of third place. It was an easy win with a score of 49-25. The M.V.P. for Ashbury was Greg Ross. Coming out with the M.V.P. of the tournament was Andrew Cooke from St. Georges.

Tim Booth

U-13 & U-14 BASKETBALL





For the Under Fourteen Basketball team this year was not as good as we had originally hoped. After winning the silver medal at the L.C.C. Tournament, we thought we were in for a really super season. We played well in the city league, but failed to make the play-offs by one game. We became known as the "Comeback team" after coming back from large deficits several times. As well we won all four of our overtime games. We played well at the Glashan tournament making it to the second day. All in all we had a mixed year.

Jon Guilbault







CROSS COUNTRY



UNDER 12 BASKETBALL



We won the Bantam Boys CRCIAA championship, placing three in the top ten with Greg Ross finishing third.

Back, from Left: Jon Mintz, Marc Lafleche, Alex Young, Tim Booth, Simom Eden-Walker. Seated from Left: Colin Burn, Cameron McWade, Roshan Chandrasena, David Turnbull, Omar Southam. With plaque: Ben Scott and Greg Ross



Our fearless leader at his ease

At Left. Front from Left: S. Miller, T. Wilgress, G. Tam, S. Gulliksen, I. Rutherford, R. Dhalla, S. Street, B. Sherman. Back, from Left: R. Roy, M. Helgesen, D. Young, M. Burn, J. Anderson, M. Runnalls, A. Slade, T. Houston, A. Pivko, M. Lafleche, L. Cheng. Coach "Deadeye" Merritt



Now that we're skiing together Mrs. Booth, what should I call you?
- Matthew McEnery (4B)



PeeWee Hockey Team Back Row: Jamie Bresolin, Chris Napoli, Etienne Tipple, Steve Watson, Darren Pyper. Middle Row: Adam St. John, Ben Scott, Ionathan Bower, Greg Ross, Sean Pilgrim, Chris-Harasym, Jonathan Lawrence. Front Row: James Teixeria, Jonathan Mintz, Olivier Cullen, Andrew Zarama, Philip Brunst, Simon Eden-Walker, Cameron McWade, Nathaniel Daudrich, Justin Dhaliwal.

This year, as always, the Ashbury College Junior School put together a winning hockey team. Fifteen boys from grades seven and eight were picked through tryouts, by Mr. Storosko and Mr. King, following the Christmas break. For the next two and one half months those boys worked hard with two or three practices a week. When it came time to play the first game of the year everyone was ready. However, before the tournament could get underway the Ashbury hockey team had to eat their lucky dinner at Bar-B-Barn. The tournament held at Lower Canada College was hosted by Selwyn House.

Everyone had their heart in this tournament and it showed. The team came out of it in second place.

As the team continued to work hard there were a couple of exhibition games to be won. The first was against a team from Ottawa West. Even though the Ashbury team outplayed the opposition, they lost 4-3. Another exhibition game was played against one more Ottawa West team and this time Ashbury came out with a win.

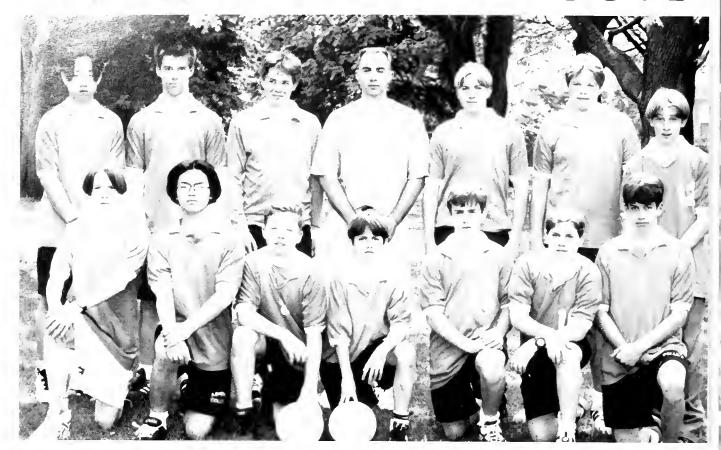
The season was not over yet. One more tournament was still to be played at Lower Canada College. The team only lost

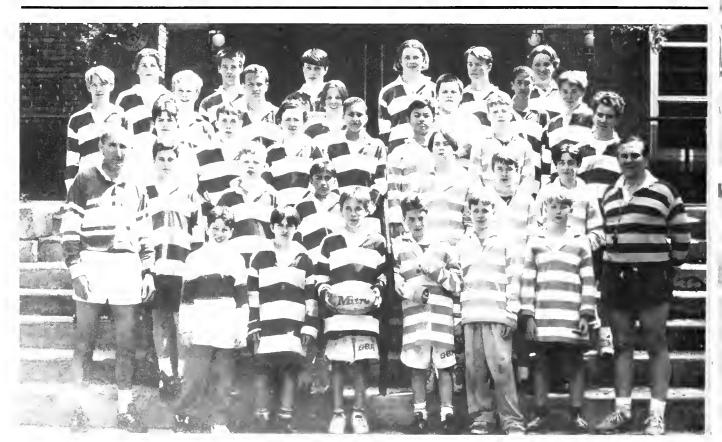
once and played exceptionally well and they finished as consolation champions.

The season proved to be a great success. The team's final record was six wins and only four losses. The team had a great time, but it could not have been done without the time and effort contributed by Mr. King and Mr. Storosko. By: Jamie Bresolin (8G)



VOLLEYBALL AND RUGBY















BIKES AND GOLF

The Dome Golf Club was a welcome addition to the spring sports. Thanks to Mr. Street.





THE BOYS OF SUMMER



Above: Grade 4 at B.P.; Below: Grade 7s waiting their turn; Bottom from Left: Nathaniel makes a play, Justin lines one, Patrick hits a homer



Above: Steve Miller gets set; Below: Falk's first swing ever!











RACK & FIELD DAY

























Junior School Athletic Awards: 1995-1996

Under-11 Soccer Team M. V.P. - Ben Sherman M.I.P - Neil Mason

Under-12 Soccer Team M.V.P. - Ian Rutherford M.I.P. - Douglas Young

Under-13 Soccer Team
M.V.P. - Ryan Semple and Nathaniel Daudrich
M.I.P. - David Turnbull

Under-14 Soccer Team M.V.P. - Andrew Burns M.I.P. - Cris Marcotte

Under-12 Basketball Team M.V.P. - Ian Rutherford M.I.P. - Matthew Runnalls

Under-13 Basketball Team M.V.P. - Greg Ross M.I.P. - James Kenny

Under-14 Basketball Team M.V.P. - David Penton M.I.P. - David Fisher

Under-14 Hockey Team M.V.P. - Jamie Bresolin M.I.P. - Simon Eden-Walker

Under-14 Rugby Team M.V.P. - Peter Sambaiew M.I.P. - Nicco Collins

Under-14 Volleyball Team M.V.P. - Andrew Burns M.I.P. - Cris Marcotte

Special Awards:

Coaches' Trophy - Sportsmanship and Effort in Soccer: Ian Rutherford and Philip Brunst

> Europe '86 - Contribution to Hockey: Adam St. John and Chris Napoli

Contribution to Junior School Athletics: Chris Napoli - Chris Harasym - Cris Marcotte - Greg Ross - Andrew Burns - David Turnbull - Ryan Semple

mmmm















SCIENCE RULES

Will a Section of the Section of the



From Left: Robbie Kroll (gr 9), Ali Lakhani, Brendan Crouch, Simon Lovell, Jerome Mourits at the Olympics (with guides).

SCIENCE OLYMPICS





Above: Chris Harasym in deep thought; Below: Mr. V. dropping eggs; Left: Nicolas Peleato wins the recycle poster contest





ORSF WINNERS









The Ottawa Regional Science Fair was held at the Museum of Nature in April. This Fair has for 35 years recognized the best science projects in the region. The Junior school was well represented and two of our number were given special recognition. David Turnbull (top) won second prize in computer sciences for his project THC. As well David won the Armed Forces Communication and Electronic Special Award. Ben Barry (above) won third place in engineering as well as three special awards for his project Securer Security. Special thanks to Mr. Menzies and Mr. Storosko.











HISTORY MEETS LITERATURE

QUEBEC

It was on the night of the fiery fight and all you could see was the quiet dim night But it didn't last long, after minutes it came Guns and cannon roared to begin the great game

The British ships all came strolling along with red coats and weapons for a battle not long The French unaware what would happen to them The British were coming to dominate then

After a climb up a hill near the battle scene "Attack!" echoed Wolfe of the devilish mein a surprise to the French was the red of the coats as more and more British arrived from their boats

Montcalm of the French now just held his breath as he witnessed the suffering in the shadow of death in a moment the brave French general was shot and as well fell brave Wolfe from a bullet he got.

Both generals had now been given their fate but the two sides were still in a murderous state and then it was clear as a raindrop in spring The bell for the British would finally ring.

The British stood tall as they surveyed Quebec and the French who were beaten had much to regret For the day had determined what our country would be

Yes that day that would stand long in our history.

- Omar Mahmoud, 7S

THE TITANIC

No one dreamed that the first was to be her last that this unsinkable boat would go down so fast At the midnight hour of April fourteen Who could know that the water would be so mean

The Titanic went headfirst into the waves some cried "don't jump you'll go into your graves" and the faces of all of the people were gloomy as they saw that their chances of life were so puny

The Californian was not so far away
And all of the people were crying ''Mayday''
More than fifteen hundred poor souls were drowned
Would take many a year 'fore their grave to be found
- Jon Mintz, 7S

ICE AND SNOW

WINTER

Winter brings many memories into people's minds, but few are, I suspect, as vivid or as heartwarming as the one etched in my mind from many years ago. I, who grew up in central Saskatchewan, know better than most the hardships that winter can bring: the freezing of car mufflers and motors, and the subsequent long walk through feet of snow over desolate wheat fields; the freezing of pipes that could leave families in frigid temperatures month after month.

The winter of 1960, which I recall so well, had been especially bitter. But, despite the minus forty degree temperatures, our family, for the first time I can recall, had had a working car, and usable pipes. I, like most of the boys in town, spent the time I was not attending church or at school, down in Gilligen's Pasture, a large corn field which winter has metamorphosed into a hockey rink. We called it "The Forum". Perhaps you are not fully educated in this matter, but in Saskatchewan winters hockey wasn't everything, it was the only thing. For a physically able young lad not to love hockey with a passion was a social insult and a disgrace to the child's family name. For as long as I could remember, in winter there had been nothing but hockey. You would get up before the sun, run to The Forum, play hockey for an hour or two, then get some breakfast, go to school, and dream about hockey. Once you got home, it was straight back to The Forum again.

- Patrick Lahey 7S

SNOW RULES

For every schoolboy, a special day, Snow has fallen. Hip, hip, horray! But snow-filled fields have many temptations, And to control your urges, we have regulations. Don't pick up snow To scatter or throw. If you're seen to do it, Whatever your intention, You're sure to rue it --- in detention. And since snow can soak you, through and through, Staying dry is up to you. If you hit the classroom bedraggled and wet, Will the teacher be mad at you? You bet! Remember though snow is fun and we all enjoy it, Don't ever inflict it on those who'd rather avoid it. PMcL





Her

She's the cold wind across my land. My ice, my sky, my snow, my sand, She is my feelings my love and my hate She holds the key to my lonely heart's gate,

We'll live in that land like Adam and Eve Never from there would I want to leave, I'll be with her in that crystal white Time won't stop us day and night.

She'll reign that crystal land of mine Be in my heart till the end of time. There'll be no one else just the two of us there In a wonderland without a care,

The sun will beam down on the snow We'll have everywhere and nowhere to go, I'll meet her there she'll run to me We'll live together wild and free,

The ice will melt and the river will flow The snow will stop and the winter will go, The grass will grow and the flowers will spring To her forever I will sing,

She'll have everything she could ever desire She'll burn in me like a raging fire, And ever will I be there with her We'll be happy of that I'm sure.

- Owen Woolnough

THE TRAVELLERS' LAST WINTER

They stood there alone in the brisk blue night; They were sick and alone, there was no source of light. They were frigid: as frozen as winter could get, There was no one to aid them, no one, not yet.

They'd survived the crash, but still wished they were dead, As memories of shelter filled each blood-soaked head. Smith, the plane's pilot started to cry At the guilt of it all, and the thought he might die.

The wind blew colder, now, colder than death, And each one knew soon they would breathe their last breath. Compared to before, it was not a harsh winter And out of his leg, James pulled a thick splinter.

And now, as excitement through each of them rose, They all stared at the sky; each one simply froze At a large speeding plane, soaring through the dark sky, And it just kept on flying, and passed them right by.

One of the men; the sanest of all Fell to his knees and he started to bawl. He shouted quite madly, but his voice had one tone; He said they'd bleed to death; die all alone

As they all sat there, half deep in the ice They had hired a bad pilot, and had now payed the price. They were too stiff to move, to icy to run, And in the thick cold, their hearts stopped, one by one.

Jason Richards



Always

You were always there when I needed you.
The things you say are all so true.
For three years now, you've been like a brother, and even sometimes like a mother.
For this I will thank you, and always will.
I hope you can be there, always.

Cris Marcotte

"Calvin At The Bat"

A Parody of "Casey At The Bat"

The outlook wasn't good for the Wizards that day; The score was 3 to 4, with one inning left to play. So when Benoit died at second, and Wantenabe did the same, A sickly silence fell upon the viewers of the game.

A few got up to go, hoping deep down in their guts, That the Hobbits would go on and kick the Wizards' butts. But the Wizards wished 'If Calvin could get a whack at that.'' They'd put up even money now, with Calvin at the bat.

But MacDonald preceded Calvin, and likewise did Jurisic, And the outcome of the inning looked to be rather horrific. The Wizards cried and cried, while on tree stumps they sat, For there seemed but little chance of Calvin's getting to bat.

But MacDonald hit a single, to the wonderment of all, And the greatly mocked Jurisic bunted fairly at the ball. And when the Hobbits' heads lifted, and they saw what had occurred, There was Jurisic safe on second, and MacD dancing at third.

Then from the gladdened Wizards went up a joyous roar, It rumbled from the clock tower, it rattled the classroom doors, It struck the parking lot, and rebounded on a neighbor's cat; For Calvin, mighty Calvin, was advancing to the bat.

There was ease in Calvin's manner as he stepped into his place; There was pride in Calvin's bearing, and a smile on Calvin's face. And when, responding to the cheers, he lightly doffed his hat, No stranger in the crowd could doubt 'twas Calvin at the bat.

And now the leather-covered sphere came whirling from the mound And Calvin stood ignoring it staring at the ground. Close by the green-clad batsman the ball unheeded sped - "This is too weenie," said Calvin. "Strike one" Mr. V said.

With his ease, pride, and smile abruptly stripped away, Calvin was reluctant for the game to resume play. He signalled to Zarama, once more the spheroid flew; Calvin said "I've got it!", and Mr. V said "Strike Two!"

The strut is gone from Calvin's walk, his speech has lost its scat. He fumbles to the plate, and slowly lifts his bat. And now Zarama holds the ball, still hidden by his mitt. And now the air is shattered by the force of Calvin's hit.

Somewhere in this wretched land, are storm clouds in the sky; All the plants are dead, and if not, are soon to die. And somewhere men are crying, and somewhere fruit is sour; But joy is for the Wizards - mighty Calvin bust the 'tower.

As Darkness Appears

As a light breeze rushed through the steel frames and wooden structures, a thick mist arose from the tar. There was not a whiff of fresh air, only the acrid smell and cacophony of passing cars. Red lights and green lights were rhythmically flickering in the distance, and the faint sound of sirens was heard. From the tallest of stacks, black billowing clouds filled the air with their musty, sulphureous smell. Tall office buildings seemed to reach for the sky, towering over the miniatures below. The sky came alive like a swarm of fire flies as street lamp shone abroad. Men and women stood near the curb watching and listening to harsh, piercing sounds. Some ran briskly, wheezing in the cold air hoping to make their bus. Others came from various buildings walking at a slow, melodic pace after a tiring day. Not a moment of silence or absolute darkness, no, the city never sleeps . . .

- Jonathan Estabrooks - 7M

As the early morning sun creeps up the sleeping sky the forest comes to life in a state of exalted eagerness for the new day. As always at dawn the forest is moisture laden and redolent with dew and other fresh earthly smells.

High up in her throne of spruce the magestic eagle wakes to fragile beaks in animated anticipation of breakfast. Making futile supplications they wait impatiently. There are those crestfallen young who muster together in the shadow of their abode, but the mother often takes pity of them and with much charity feeds them prior to the others.

Below the thick canopy lies a family of hedgehogs bundled together within a log. But their strong indifference to the bright new day has no effect on the rays of sunlight which penetrate their dozing eyes inducing upon them an unfavourable waking.

Beneath undergrowth and through rotten stumps marches a cohort of field mice all in perfect union. Though there seems to be no aparent leader the willingness to keep marching indicates some type of despotism.

The laggard of the group continues to wander away skiving from the morning march. As the young mouse gazes blanky at a passing ant a great screech from above triggers a state of pure consternation. Before the mouse is able to dash from the path of the predator he becomes its prey.

Liam Buckley

IF PEOPLE WERE BUILDINGS . . .

My friend would be a factory, His brain would be the computer that makes everything work. His hands would be the assembly tools putting cars together. His eyes would be the security cameras watching your every move, His mouth would be the loud speaker which fails to be quiet. I hope people are never buildings.

ALEX MINEAULT 5L

TOM

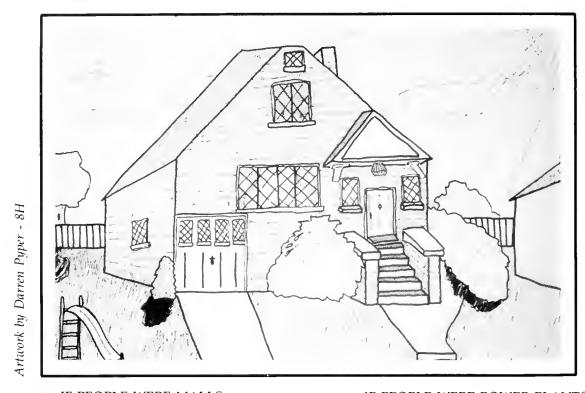
If people were buildings

My brother would be the Parliament Buildings.

His personality would be the walk that's long and hard to get to know.

His brain would be the library that holds all the information. His fists would be the East Block and the West Block His heart would be the coal in the middle of the eternal flame.

Ted Houston 5L



IF PEOPLE WERE MALLS

If people were malls,

Their blood would be the people flowing through, Their blood would be the computer store, where all the information dwells.

Their stomach would be a restaurant, full of great food.

Their mouths would be the loudspeaker, inviting you to special sales.

Their eyes would be the windows, looking out on the world.

Their ears would be the feedback cards, open to advice.

Their arms would be the advertising, reaching out to people.

Their bones would be the passageway, linking the stores.

Perhaps someday we could be malls too.

IF PEOPLE WERE POWER PLANTS

If people were power plants their mouths would be the doors.

Their noses would be the smoke stacks where the smoke comes out.

Their eyes would be the windows that look out at the packed parking lot.

Their hair would be the wires all knotted up in the walls.

Their skin would be the walls that hold the wires.

Their brains would be the computers that control the power plant.

Timothy Herauf 5L



As the mist clears, will turns to see a gleaming Tripod perched on a grass hill not far away



Hungry and hopeless, the boys are happy when Henry discovers a patch of horse-radish.

though Henry enjoys it, Will finds the horseradish a bit too strong for his liking. Lucas Wood 6



The House of Sadness By William Wells (7S) (Inspired by a photograph in the National Geographic)

l once lived in the city where seeing people was part of everyday life, where seeing cars drive by was a nuisance. Now l live in the middle of nowhere, with no one. l no longer live in the real world, I live in my world with my feelings and my thoughts. I am alone in my world of mystery and sadness. I no longer speak to anyone, not even myself. My dreams have been shattered, stepped on, trampled upon.

I will never feel love again. The only person who will ever own my heart is Jessica, my love, my life. She is my reason for life: it is for her I was brought to the world; but now she is gone, above the clouds. And for that I have come to my world, my feelings, my thoughts. The old, crowded, world is gone, replaced by one created by my misery, my lone-

liness.

I have passed the point of depression, and reached the one of fire. I am slowly sinking to the point of vanishment. My life without love is meaningless and has no joy at the end of it. My life is a bottomless pit waiting to be reached, but it just keeps going on and on.

I wish my world was filled with hope, but most of all my one true love - Jessica. I have images in my mind of her lush, red hair and her blue eyes sparkling in the sun. But for now, I must wait till my end, till my world crumbles apart, till my eyes are closed eternally.

Till the end comes I rest in my grave, my cabin, in the middle of nowhere. As I sit here recalling my thoughts, a lonely dry tear drips down my eye, landing on my lip stinging my tongue as it burns my face, making my head a big ball of fire. I stare at her picture thinking some day, somehow I will return to my Jessica, my love.

THE BALLAD OF BILBO IN THE LONELY MOUNTAIN

(excerpt)

Through the caves poor Bilbo crept While Smaug the vile dragon slept Into the dark and slimy trench Amid the wurm's disgusting stench.

On and on he trudges slow Towards the dragon's fiery glow Through the ruined dwarven halls Terror pulls, but treasure calls.

The air grows warm, it reeks of death From Smaug the Mighty's flaming breath

That annihilated dwarves of old; The very thought his heart makes cold

The gleaming treasure comes to view The hoard of those the dragon slew; Silver and gold and many a jewel To form a priceless shining pool.

Lovely inlaid swords there shone The make of dwarves now dead and gone

And ancient shields, and glittering mail

Amid the hills of diamonds pale.

Then the hobbit's eyes are caught Not by gold or silver wrought But by a jewel of countless worth Created at the mountain's birth.

It shone with iridescent hue As Bilbo's greed and longing grew; Legacy of the royal strain, The Arkenstone of mighty Thrain.

by Lucas Wood 6V

On the hot African savannah powerful hooves thud against the ground mighty shoulders and legs move in perfect harmony muscles bulge yellow and brown flashes by great necks tower above all Giraffes

Matthew Runnalls 6V

BY HAND

MAKING DRAGONS

Below: Ben King, with Nikhil Rath; At Right: Adam Rytwinski



Les Dragons

Dragon rouge Mange ce qui bouge.

Dragon bleu Crache du feu.

Dragon jaune Aime la faune.

Dragon vert Vole dans l'air.

Dragon d'argent Court la vent.

Dragon orange De moi se vent.

Dragon orange De moi se venge.

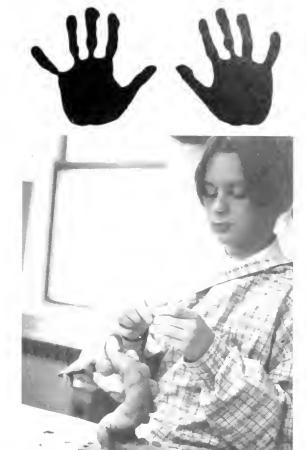
Dragon noir Va à la foire.

Dragon Mauve Est plutôt chauve.

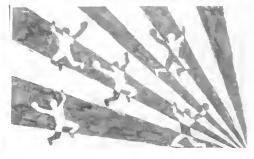
Dragon blanc Vit dans un champ.

Dragon d'or Dort dehors.

Nicholas Hibler 7K



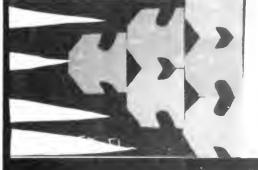




Above: Artwork by Dan Holberton; At Left: Alex, Andrew and Tim with bridges:

Below: Grade 5 artwork by Jared and Sebastian







The Worm Burger

By Tom Hay (4B)

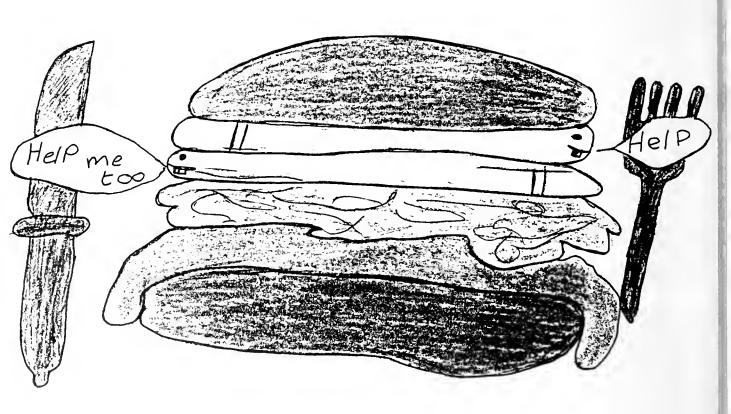
Ingredients:

- One bun
- 20 worms
- three pieces of lettuce Ketchup

Instructions:

Put bun on the top of the worms and the lettuce

Under the lettuce put some ketchup on the bottom bun. Put it together and serve



Closing The House

The Ashbury Guild Merit Award for diligence, effort and greatest improvement: Michel Lafleche 4B Raian Pandher 5L Matthew Runnalls 6V Falk-Christian Ibrom 7K Nathaniel Daudrich 7M **7**S Roshan Chandrasena 8H Sean Pilgrim 8P Jerome Mourits 88 Nikola Jurisic The General Proficiency Awards for highest academic standing: Antonio Silva Marques 4B Sebastian Peleato 5L Lucas Wood 6V 7K Alexander Strang Macdonnell 7M Ali Lakhani **7S Brian Leung Greg Ross** 8H Jonathan Guilbault 8P **8S** Omid Razavi Special Awards for the arts: The Abinger Hill Award for Shakespeare: Owen Woolnough (8P)

The Junior School Drama Award:

Olivier Cullen (8H) & Owen Woolnough

The David Polk Senior Memorial Prize for Poetry Reading: Jonathan Estabrooks (7M)

The Grades 4-5-6 Public Speaking Prize: Matthew Runnalls (6V)

The Charles Gale Memorial Prize for Junior School Public Speaking:

Jamie Bresolin (8S)

The Junior School Prize for Leadership in Boys' Choir: Jonathan Estabrooks (7M)

Special Academic Awards:

Grade 8 Art: Etienne Tipple (8H)
Grade 7 Art: Daniel Kuzmicz (7S)
The Coyne Prize for

Improvement in French: Ben Barry (8H)
Grade 4/5/6 Maths: Chris Doyle-Kelly (6V)
Grade 8 Maths: Jerome Mourits (8P)
Grade 4/5/6 French: Lucas Wood (6V)
Grade 7/8 French: Jerome Mourits (8P)

Grade 4/5/6 Prize for

Creativity in English: Lucas Wood

Junior School Overall

Excellence in English: Jonathan Guilbault (8P)

Grade 8 Keyboarding: Craig Losos (8P)

Irene Woodburn Wright

Award for Music: Ian Matyas (8P)

Special Awards:

The Aylwin Cup for Track and Field:

Chris Napoli (8H)

The Bernard Deslaurier Memorial Shield:

Jon Estabrooks (6M)

The John Michael Hilliard Award

for Merit in Grade 8: Richard Holliday (8P)

The Stephen Clifford Award

for House Contribution: Owen Woolnough (8P)

The David Polk Senior Award:

Ben Barry (8H)

The Woods Shield: Jonathan Guilbault (8P)

The Pitfield Shield for Inter-House Competition:
The Hobbits



Michel Lafleche wins the gr. 4 Merit award



The Headmaster addresses the grads



Jr School Director Mr. P. Montgomery





Left: Grade 8 grads arrive and (bottom left) take a bow. Below: Alex Strang Macdonnell and Brian Leung accept their awards.







TOUCHES



Owen Woolnough - Stephen Clittord Award, Ben Barry - David Polk Sr. Award

The Woods Shield Winner: Jonathan Guilbault

on Estabrooks - Bernard DesLaurier Memorial Shield

Dr. Powell-Francis and Antonio Silva Marques







Left to Right: Mrs. Tattersheld and Daniel Kuzmicz; Jerome Mourits collects one of three awards; Chris Napoli wins the Aylwin Cup





Note of Thanks

We were two rookies cast upon a stormy sea of editing mire. To make a lively year's review to this is what we did aspire.

And now that all is writ and done, our ink-stained fingers come to rest we'd like to offer up our thanks to those who helped pass this test

To all of you who helped us out, Be you from teacher or student ranks please read this doggerel with a smile accepting that it is our thanks.

We craved the help of Mr. King whose knowledge of the chore is vast was ever ready to let us use his knowledge gained from yearbooks past

To Alex Young from 7M For cover, layout and typing aid We much appreciate the time you spent for us - you're now repaid!

And Colin was a useful lad who helped us out from time to time I do wish he were with me now To help me with this tricky rhyme

Jonathan G. we can't forget He worked for us with steady will And Calvin, Zach, and Darren too pitched in from time to time as well

To Tim and Ali and Liam thanks for dropping in and helping out perhaps next year you'll pitch in more -Now that you know what it's all about.

To all those in the Junior School whose poems paintings and drawings dot these pages let me say to you we are most grateful, thanks a lot

To Messers Street and Valentine and all the others who snapped away Mrs Lahey and I now tip our caps. And that is all I have to say.





